

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1897.

NO. 92.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Setting Up a Standard.

There is a standard of everything—
A STANDARD OF VALUE.
A STANDARD OF MERIT.
A STANDARD OF STYLE.

THE STANDARD CARPETS are those we handle.
NO BETTER GRADES were ever shown.
NO BETTER VALUES were ever offered.
NO BETTER PRICES were ever made. We make it to your
interest to buy now.

Special Couch Sale

THIS WEEK—
CORDUROY (with or without box).....\$12.50, \$13.50, \$15.20
LEATHER, full size.....\$18, \$20, \$25

Oriental Rug Sale

NOW IN PROGRESS.

C. F. BROWER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.
Lv Louisville.....8:30am 8:00pm
Ar Lexington.....11:15am 8:30pm
Lv Lexington.....11:25am 8:50pm
Ar Winchester.....11:58am 9:15am
Ar Mt. Sterling.....12:25pm 9:50pm
Ar Washington.....6:30am 3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia.....10:15am 7:05pm
Ar New York.....12:40pm 9:05pm

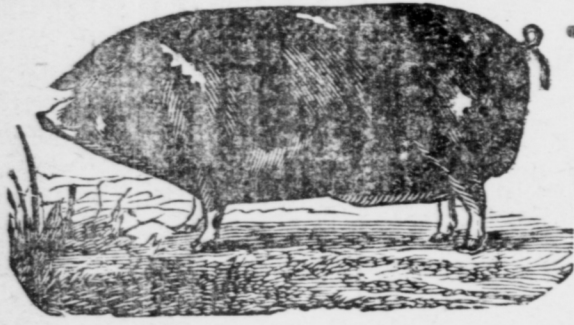
WEST BOUND.
Ar Winchester.....7:30am 4:50pm
Ar Lexington.....8:00am 5:20pm
Ar Frankfort.....9:11am 6:30pm
Ar Shelbyville.....10:01am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville.....11:00am 8:15pm
Trains marked thus run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.
Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.
For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.,
OR, GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris Ky.
Div. Pass Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

H. A. SMITH, DENTIST.

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Poland China Hogs. FOR SALE.

One male pig and three gilts of same litter. Eligible to register.
Good individuals, and of best strains of blood—five months old; weight 135 pounds. Call on, or address
GEORGE CLAYTON,
HUTCHISON, KY.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-
PAYING.

NON-UNION.

BLUEGRASS NURSERIES FALL 1897.

Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Asparagus, and every thing for Orchard, Lawn and Garden.

We have no Agents, but sell direct to the planter, saving enormous commissions. Catalogue on application to
H. F. HILLENMEYER,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Money To Loan.

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Mr. Jas. Talbott is much improved and is able to be up.

The I. O. O. F. will give an oyster supper Thursday night.

Wm. Judy sold two extra bull calves to Texas parties at a good price.

Elder Fenstermacher and wife are expected home from Kansas City, Wednesday.

Mr. Robt. Chancellor is now traveling for the Farmers' Tobacco Warehouse, of Cincinnati.

McClelland Bros. recently sold Smith & Turney, of Cynthiana, an extra nice coach gelding.

Mrs. Ed Hull and two daughters returned today from a visit with relatives at Flemingsburg.

T. P. Waddell commenced killing turkeys, Saturday, for the Manhattan Co., of New York.

Mr. Owen Ingels and family visited Mrs. Louis Rogers, near North Middletown, Sunday.

Mrs. Dicey Thorn and daughter, Miss Loise, returned Friday from a visit with relatives, at Elizabethtown.

John Jameson, Jr., was Saturday nominated by the President for postmaster of Millersburg, vice F. Jones.

Mr. Jesse Anderson, of Poplar Plains, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jas. F. Summers, from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Bettie Bowden and daughters, Misses Nannie and Willa, were guests of Mrs. Allen, from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Skane and Miss Emma Reese, of Lexington, were the guests of Mr. John Hamilton, near town, Sunday.

Ben W. Hall was Saturday appointed postmaster at Mt. Sterling. Mr. Hall is a grandson of the late Benjamin Baker, a former prominent citizen of this place.

An alarm of fire brought out the fire laddies, Saturday evening, to Mrs. Nancy Thompson's residence. The blaze was extinguished before any serious damage.

Mrs. Nancy Whaley, of Sharpsburg, and Mrs. Smith and daughter, of Flemingsburg, were guests of their sister, Mrs. Claude Vimont, from Saturday until Monday.

Leggett & Myers, of St. Louis, have rented the Jos. A. Miller tobacco warehouse, across the railroad track from the depot, and will be in the market here, this year.

Mr. Horace Purdy and Miss Lottie Payne, both of near this place, will be married in Cincinnati to-morrow. They will be "at home" to their friends after the 20th of November.

Judge-elect W. M. Purnell and two daughters, of Paris, visited friends and relatives here, Sunday. Miss Jennie Kate Purnell remained for a few days as guest of the Misses Purnell.

Dr. W. M. Miller, G. S. Allen, M. V. Shaw and H. H. Phillips attended the Masonic Lodge, in Cynthiana, Friday night. The latter two were initiated into the Royal Arch degree of Masonry.

Mrs. Jas. A. Brown, of Cynthiana, was the guest of relatives here, from Saturday until Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Brown and family will leave in a few weeks for California, to make it their future home.

Will Johnson and Chas. Derickson, colored, and several others, who were arrested for hunting on Dr. Chas. Mathers' farm, were fined five dollars and costs, in Judge Tilton's court, at Carlisle, Saturday.

Misses Clarke, Rankin, McClintock, Carrie and Lelia Current, Hart and Mann, (of Paris,) Messrs. Will McIntyre, John Grimes, C. Martin, Will Judy, Will Clarke, Joe Mock and Layson Tarr chased a few poor rabbits to death, Saturday.

DIED.—John W. Pollock died Friday at his home, near Steel's Ford, after a several months' illness. The funeral was held at the residence Saturday by Rev. R. H. Laird, and the remains were buried at the Millersburg Cemetery. The pall-bearers were: W. G. McClintock, Thos. Bowles, Wallace Shannon, John T. Purdy, Ed V. Layson, and Arthur Talbott.

GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil
Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses,
Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

READY FOR AGENTS

"Following the Equator"

is the title of

MARK TWAIN'S

New Book of Travel.

The story of his

JOURNEY

AROUND THE WORLD

through Hawaii, Australia,

Fiji Islands, India,

South Africa, etc. Beautifully illustrated by Dan Beard, A. B. Frost, B. W. Clinedinst. The Author's Masterpiece.

Another Innocent Abroad

A success from the start. Enormous sale assured. 3000 Agents Wanted

Exclusive field. Send for circulars and terms. Mention paper. Address—
THE JONES BROS. PUB. CO., CINCINNATI, O.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Lexington wants a chrysanthemum show.

Vanceburg will have electric lights this week.

A case of small-pox is reported at Middlesboro.

The city council at Newport is fighting the cigarette.

The second trial of Luetgert will begin November 22, at Chicago.

An old maids convention will amuse Richmond folks Friday night.

The Prince of Wales will not challenge for the America's yachting cup.

Geo. W. Craig, colored, is a member of the city council at Harrodsburg.

Two burglars were tracked to a church in Logan county by bloodhounds and captured.

With a shot-gun Mrs. Jos. Wellmott, of near Danville, wounded a burglar Sunday night.

A railroad fireman committed suicide in North Dakota by jumping into the fire-box of his engine.

Clarence Newhall, of Louisville, wouldn't quit smoking cigarettes, and he's in the asylum at Anchorage, now.

Nine Kentucky counties had up to Saturday failed to send in any election returns whatever to the Secretary of State, while the reports from twenty-three other counties are incomplete.

Rome Bronson and Florence Williams, affianced lovers, were killed by lightning in Arkansas. They were found locked in each others arms, and were buried in the same grave on their wedding day.

The Covington Commonwealth says Mrs. Thomas Gleason of Newport is reported very dangerously ill, and it is feared she will not be able to leave her bed to appear against her assailants at this term of Court.

Camp "John Boyd," Sons of Confederate Veterans, was organized at Lexington Thursday night. Thos. R. Morgan, a nephew of the Confederate Chieftain, was chosen commander, and Hardin Lucas (ex-Parisian) adjutant.

The Northwestern Mutual life has paid to representatives of its policy-holders and to its policy-holders, and is now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an excess over premium receipts of over \$20,000,000. (tf)



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

For 14 years this shoe, by itself alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas shoes are made by the best workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
J. P. KIELY.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY and active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Kentucky. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. W. Chicago. (16nov-8t)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,
(29je) Assignee.



TEACH YOURSELF
TO WRITE
SHORTHAND

for \$1.35.

THE BENN PITMAN SYSTEM

has for 43 years been the standard. Called by the U. S. Bureau of Education "The American System." First prize, World's Fair. Full information and complete catalogue, free.

THE PHONOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

How? Study the Manual of Phonography, by Benn Pitman and Jerome B. Howard. A perfect self-instructor. Over 300,000 sold. Sold by all book-sellers, or we will send it by mail, with the Phonographic Reader and the Phonographic Copy Book, for \$1.35.

Fall Suitings

And Overcoats

Of the best of material and best of trimmings, at a reduction, on or before November 20th.

Will make you a fine Business Suit for \$25.00 and up, with as fine trimmings as any first-class house would give you on their \$40.00 or \$50.00 suits.

Call and see what kind of an Overcoat we will make you for from \$28.00 to \$40.00, with the very best of trimmings and material that can be had. Call and examine Overcoatings and trimmings, and be convinced.

PANTS—We will make you the finest for \$12.00 that can be had anywhere, but we make Pants from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

We will give you the best of make, and by Union Labor.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.,

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

Winchester MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SHOT-GUNS SINGLE-SHOT RIFLES AMMUNITION

Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other. FREE!—Our new Illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female FILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Ladies : Mrs. Shaeffer's New Patent Pan-Cake Griddle

Is the triumph of a woman's inventive genius, and affords more genuine comfort and satisfaction to housekeepers by reason of the attractive, wholesome, perfect Griddle Cakes it produces than any kitchen utensil ever invented.

County Agents Wanted.

and territory for sale on liberal terms. Send references and

2c. stamp for particulars. Address

THE KENTUCKY GRIDDLE CO.,
Lexington, Ky.

Ladies do especially well selling this Griddle.

In writing be sure and state in what paper you saw this advertisement. (9nov-4t)

CUBAN FIELDS

Covered by the Dead Bodies of People Who Have Starved.

Cubans Take Their Own Lives While Suffering From the Want of Food—Others Drop in the Streets and Roads and Thus Perish Miserably.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—The Sun correspondent in Cuba writes his paper under date of November 6 that up to that time 150,000 persons had died of hunger in Cuba. This statement is based on reports received from all over the island, and he claims it is in no way exaggerated.

He gives quotations from the press describing the pitiable condition all over the island. They tell of large families decimated by famine and of people taking their own lives while suffering from the pangs of hunger. People drop in the streets and roads and perish miserably. Children have been the greatest sufferers.

In the town of Santo Domingo, Santa Clara province, an average of 50 persons are dying every day. The town originally had only a population of 4,500. Most of the dead there remain unburied, the bodies being thrown out in the open country.

The change from Weyler to Blanco has as yet brought no relief, and it probably will bring none, as Gen. Blanco, however praiseworthy his intentions, has no means of remedying the desperate condition of things that Weyler left on the island.

THEODORE DURRANT

Granted Another Respite at the Eleventh Hour by the Supreme Court of California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 12.—William Henry Theodore Durrant will not be hanged at San Quentin Friday after all, the supreme court of this state having granted him another respite at the eleventh hour. Up to four o'clock Thursday afternoon when the news flashed over the wires from Sacramento that the court now in session there had granted a writ of probable cause and instructed Warden Hale not to carry out the execution of Durrant until further orders, there was apparently no further hope for the condemned murderer of Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams, as his attorneys, Messrs. Dickinson and Boardman had made a futile effort to secure another writ of habeas corpus in the United States court and had not even been granted permission to appeal from that decision to the supreme court of the United States.

Meanwhile, however, Attorney Duprey hastened to Sacramento and applied to the state supreme court for a writ of probable cause, for the purpose of staying the proceedings against his client upon the grounds that no official knowledge of the action of the supreme court of the United States in the matter of Durrant's appealing from the decision of the federal court had yet been received; that the superior court had acted too hastily in sentencing Durrant to be hanged Friday, as the law required that he be given at least 60 days grace; and thirdly, that the pendency of an appeal in the supreme court affecting the condemned was of itself sufficient cause for a stay of execution. The matter was partially argued in chambers and later argued before the full court and taken under advisement. Shortly afterward the court announced its decision, granting the writ applied for, in which all the justices concurred.

THORN MURDER TRIAL

May Be Discontinued for an Indefinite Period Owing to the Serious Illness of One of the Jury.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—The trial of Martin Thorn which has been in progress the last three days in the Queen's county court of Oyer and Terminer at Long Island City, may be discontinued for an indefinite period owing to the illness of juror Mangus Larsen. When court adjourned Wednesday until 9:30 Thursday morning, the doctors who examined the juror thought that he was only suffering from a slight stomach trouble and would be able to attend court Thursday.

Judge Smith opened court a few minutes later, and District Attorney Youngs informed him of the serious condition of the juror Larsen, and with the consent of the lawyers on both sides, Judge Smith adjourned the court until 9:30 Friday.

The jury was discharged Friday morning and a new trial ordered.

EVERY BLAST FURNACE

In Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, in Operation With an Output of 10,000 Tons Daily.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 12.—For the first time in over three years every blast furnace in Allegheny county is in operation. In addition to this more furnaces are in operation here than ever before for the past summer saw four new plants completed and placed in active work. The starting of furnace "F," of the Carnegie Steel Co., Wednesday completed the list of active furnaces in this county and now all are in full blast. Furnace "F" was blown out about two months ago. There are 30 iron furnaces in this county now and all are running, making from two to three blasts every 24 hours. The daily output of smelted iron in this county now is approximately 10,000 tons. There have never been more than 26 furnaces in blast here before, but the Carnegies have lately built four new plants.

Ex-State Treasurer Bartley's Shortage. LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 12.—Otto W. Helbig, the expert who has been engaged for several months in examining the books and accounts of ex-State Treasurer Bartley Thursday submitted his report to the legislative investigating committee showing Bartley's shortage to be \$870,000. The amount of the defalcation has been variously estimated at from \$700,000 to \$1,000,000. Bartley is now in Douglas county jail, under a 20-year sentence in the penitentiary. An appeal has been taken to the supreme court and argument on a motion for a new trial will soon be made.

SOVEREIGN OUT.

General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor Dropped, Together With Foreman McGuire and Two Executive Committee Members.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 13.—James R. Sovereign, who has been general master workman of the Knights of Labor for the past four years or more and who, before and during that time has been one of the ablest champions of the order and its doctrines, was, Friday afternoon, relieved of his office by the general assembly which has been in session in this city since Monday last. Under ordinary conditions Mr. Sovereign's term of office would not expire until the next meeting. This, however, it is said, makes no difference with the order whose general officers during a meeting are always in the hands of assembly and can be chosen and deposed at the will of the majority. Along with Mr. Sovereign there were three other officers retired because of their special election, viz.: T. B. McGuire, general worthy foreman, of Amsterdam, N. Y., and Daniel Brown, of Montana, and H. B. Martin, of Minnesota, members of the executive committee.

Henry A. Hicks, of New York District 253, New York city, was chosen to fill Mr. Sovereign's place and I. D. Chamberlain, of Pueblo, Colo., was selected as general worthy foreman. Sarsfield Fitzpatrick, of Montreal, and Henry Bostock, of Assembly 200, Glass Workers, were chosen as the two members of the executive board, the third member being Andrew D. Best.

This very decided change in the corps of general officers of the Knights of Labor will cause considerable astonishment in labor circles throughout the country. Save to those who were on the "inside" so to speak for the past three months there was absolutely nothing of this known. It is said, though the change was sudden and totally unlooked for, it was done with the amicable consent of all. In some quarters it is hinted that it had been prearranged by the delegates gathered in this city for the general assembly. On good authority it is learned that it was with Mr. Sovereign's most hearty approval that he steps down and out. It is likely with the appreciation, and in fact love, of his brethren of the order that this is done. The same holds good with the other officers who were relieved. Mr. Sovereign stated Friday night that he wished retirement. He wanted rest from the labor which the office entailed upon him.

MINISTER WOODFORD

Has a Cordial Interview With the Spanish Minister of the Colonies.

MADRID, Nov. 12.—United States Minister Woodford had a cordial interview Friday with Senior Moret, minister of the colonies, and it is believed that he assured Senior Moret that the United States government is satisfied with the measures taken thus far by Marshal Blanco.

The government has received, for the queen regent, the cable request of the union constitutional party in Cuba that her majesty would decline to sign the decrees establishing autonomy in the island, but the request will be ignored; and the action of the party is regarded as unimportant if the government decides to carry out its programme loyally and sincerely.

A dispatch received Friday from Gen. Primo de Rivera, the governor general of the Philippines, now in the Island of Luzon, says that the native battalions are most efficient; and that it is needless to send European reinforcements.

The Floods in Spain.

MADRID, Nov. 13.—Further details regarding the floods in various parts of Spain, notably in the provinces of Saragosa, Valencia and Malaga, where railroad traffic and telegraphic communication have been seriously interfered with, show that 15 corpses have already been recovered. In the neighborhood of Valencia enormous numbers of cattle have perished, and the villages of Grao and Nazareth have been completely inundated. Many of the houses of these places have collapsed.

The Last Fever Bulletin.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 13.—The following is the last daily official bulletin that will be issued this season by the board of health concerning the status of affairs in New Orleans as regards yellow fever: Cases of yellow fever Friday, 7; deaths Friday, 2; total cases of yellow fever to date, 1,790; total deaths from yellow fever to date, 259; cases absolutely recovered, 1,110; total cases under treatment, 421.

Shipping Water Pipes to Auckland.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 13.—One of the most important business transactions in shipping circles that has occurred recently is the chartering of the American bark Mary Hasbrouck, Capt. Ludwig, now at New York, to come to Philadelphia and load a full cargo of water pipe for Auckland, New Zealand. This is the first exportation of the kind from Philadelphia and other shipments are expected to follow.

Mayor Warwick Signs Gas Works Bill.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 13.—Mayor Warwick Friday afternoon signed the bill recently passed by councils leasing the city gas works to the United Gas Improvement Co. The terms of the lease are that the United Gas Improvement Co. is to pay a rental of \$1,000,000 a year for 30 years, and to spend \$5,000,000 on the improvement of the gas works. The value of the plant is estimated at \$30,000,000.

Not a Competent Prosecuting Witness.

ST LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 13.—In the United States circuit court Judge B. Adams has caused some surprise by sustaining a demurrer to an indictment charging "Prof." I. C. Fay, a medium of this city, with using the mails to defraud. The evidence against Fay was conclusive, but he was discharged by Judge Adams, who held that any man who was so mentally dwarfed as to be swindled by representations such as "Prof." Fay made, should not be a competent prosecuting witness in the criminal prosecution of the man who made them.

THREE LYNCHED.

Indians Taken From the Williamsport, N. D., Jail by a Mob of Forty

And Hanged to a Beef Windlass in the Immediate Vicinity—Their Bodies Were Left Swinging in the Breeze, No One Volunteering to Cut Them Down.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 15.—A special to the Tribune from Bismarck, N. D., says:

Alex Coudot, Indian half-breed, Paul Holytrack and Philip Ireland, full-blooded Indians, the first of whom was sentenced to death for the murder of six members of the Spicer family last February, and had just been granted a new trial by the supreme court, and the latter two self-confessed accessories in the murder, were taken from the county jail in Emmons county Saturday night and lynched by a mob. The lynching had been apparently coolly planned and was carried out without a break in the programme. Sudden and swift retribution was meted out by the mob to the murderers. Williamsport, where the hanging took place, is about forty miles from this city and off the railroad. The news of the hanging was received here Sunday afternoon when a mounted messenger arrived, his horse in a foam from a swift ride, and announced that the three men had been lynched. The sheriff of the county, Peter Shier, was in this city at the time the hanging occurred, and it was to him that the messenger rode in such hot haste. The men had been under the custody of Deputy Sheriff Tom Kelley and they were taken from under his control by the mob and hanged to a beef windlass several hundred yards from the jail where their bodies were still swinging to the breeze during the entire day, the coroner not having yet arrived and no one else volunteering to cut them down. There were about 40 men concerned in the lynching. They rode in to Williamsport on horseback late at night and tethered their horses a short distance from the city that they might secure them again as speedily as necessary after the deed was done. The jail in which the prisoners were confined is a substantial stone structure and was in charge of Deputy Sheriff Thomas Kelley. Since the confinement of the prisoners therein so great has been the fear that they might escape in some way that one man has watched all night within the jail.

ANNUAL REPORT

Of Postmaster General James A. Gary to the President.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—The first annual report of Postmaster General James A. Gary, to the president was made public Sunday night. Its feature is the strong advocacy of postal savings depositories, a scheme over which Postmaster General Gary has worked for many months in the formulation of plans to present to the president and congress. He says the time is ripe for their establishment and that the adoption of a well-organized system would confer a great boon upon a large number of people and ultimately be of inestimable benefit to the whole country. The estimates of the revenues and expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899, are: Total postal revenue for 1897, \$82,665,462.73; and five per cent, \$4,133,273.13. Estimated revenue for 1898, \$86,798,735.86; and seven per cent, \$6,075,911.51. Total estimated revenue for 1899, \$92,874,647.37; estimated expenditures for 1899, \$98,922,760; deficiency for 1899 estimated at \$6,048,112.63.

"The increase of the postal deficit for 1897 is largely a reflex of the depressed business conditions which prevailed all over the United States during the first three-fourths of that period. There has been no extravagant expenditure, save that obligated by law. Reiterating the injustice inflicted both upon the postal revenues and the people by second-class mail matter carriage regulations, the enactment by congress of some measure to remedy the wrong, similarly pointed out by past postmaster generals, is urged."

GROVER CLEVELAND

Does Not Regret Signing the Petition for a Liquor License for the Princeton Inn.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—The Times-Herald Saturday morning prints the following: PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 12.—The Editor: I do not care if all the Synods and Presbyteries in the country were to offer an adverse decision it would be no good reason why I should alter my opinion. I am very sorry that Dr. Shields has been bothered over this matter, as he is an old and very dear friend of mine. Otherwise the action of the Presbytery does not affect me in the least. When I signed the petition for the liquor license for the Princeton Inn I in no sense committed a wrong, and if the same proposition came up for my consideration again I would do the same thing. GROVER CLEVELAND.

To Suppress Rowdiness.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 15.—The National Baseball league Saturday adopted the double umpire system and also adopted a resolution presented by Mr. Brush of Cincinnati, having for its object the suppression of rowdiness on the part of players. For indecent or foul language on the field any player found guilty of this offense after a full hearing will be expelled from the game forever, and shall not be eligible to reinstatement.

Gen. Lee in Havana.

HAVANA, Nov. 15.—Consul General Fitzhugh Lee and Walter B. Barker, United States consul at Sagua La Grande, arrived Sunday afternoon on the Ward line steamer Seguranga. They were welcomed by the consular of this city and a large company of friends.

Death of Dr. Harrison Allen.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 15.—Harrison Allen, M. D., emeritus professor of comparative anatomy in the medical school of the University of Pennsylvania, died suddenly Sunday of what is believed to have been heart disease.

FOR RECIPROCITY

Between the United States and Dominion of Canada—Meetings Will Be Held by Representatives of the Two Countries.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—Definite arrangements have been made for taking up the subject of a reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada, and to this end meetings have been fixed between Hon. John W. Kasson, who is specially delegated by President McKinley to conduct reciprocity negotiations, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian premier, and Sir Louis Davies, minister of marine. This is the result of the long and friendly conference held Thursday between Secretary Sherman and Sir Wilfrid. The meeting will be held during the present visit of the Canadian officials, but no exact time for it has yet been fixed, as it will depend somewhat on the time which can be spared from the Behring sea sessions. The arrangements also contemplate taking up the questions of border immigration, North Atlantic fisheries, lake fisheries, and all other subjects affecting the two countries. The meeting with Mr. Kasson, however, will be confined to reciprocity, as he was delegated by the presidents to treat on that subject alone.

Preliminary reports to the statistician of the department of agriculture indicate an average yield of 181.9 pounds of cotton per acre. The principal state averages are as follows:

North Carolina, 184; South Carolina, 189; Georgia, 176; Alabama, 155; Mississippi, 220; Louisiana, 243; Texas, 165; Arkansas, 215; Tennessee, 132; Oklahoma, 225; Indian Territory, 300.

In the main the crop has been picked in excellent condition, the weather having been highly favorable.

In continuing the changes in the personnel of his office Sixth Auditor Castle, for the post office department, has promoted A. Clements to be chief of the collecting division and D. W. Duncan to be chief of the book-keeping division. D. H. Fenton, whom Mr. Duncan succeeds, has been engaged to represent the government in all legal proceedings against the bondsmen of post office department officials, including postmasters.

Mr. Castle states that he has examined the replies of about 40 of the clerks whom he notified some months since of their probable reduction in grade and pay, and that he has made reductions in about 20 cases averaging about \$200 each per annum. The showing made by the remaining 20 being satisfactory they will remain undisturbed. The notices were originally sent to about 80 persons, and the responses of all of them will be scrutinized carefully.

The president Friday afternoon issued a proclamation suspending the collection of discriminating duties upon the Mexican shipping upon satisfactory proof that no discrimination is practiced against American ships in Mexican ports.

Gen. Thos. C. Sullivan, commissary general of subsistence will end his active career in the army Saturday as he will have reached the age of 64, the legal age of retirement. Gen. Sullivan has had a long and active career and retires with an honorable record. He is a native of Ohio.

The Spanish minister, Senor Dupuy de Lome, gave a dinner at the Metropolitan club Friday night in honor of Senor S. Canalejas, late minister of justice of Spain.

It drew together a number of distinguished guests, including Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Harlan, Brewer, White and Peckham; French ambassador and the ministers from Mexico, Chili, Austria, the Netherlands, Portugal, Peru and Venezuela, Senator Elkins, the attorney general, Secretary Gage, Maj. Gen. Miles and Adm. Franklin.

VOIRES HANGED.

He Ate Pickles, Declared He Had Obtained Full Pardon, and Then Stuck His Head Into the Black Cap.

THURMOND, W. Va., Nov. 13.—Albert Voires was hanged at Fayetteville Friday afternoon at 2:34 o'clock for having been implicated in the murder of Charles Gibson at Montgomery a year ago last February. Clark Lewis, colored, was hanged last June and Virgie Gibson, wife of the murdered man, and Wilbur Slaughter, colored, were sent to the penitentiary for life.

Wiley Lewis was convicted and sent to the penitentiary for life mainly upon the testimony of Albert Voires, who swore at the trial that he saw Lewis kill Cochran. Voires made a sworn statement Thursday that he lied outright in his testimony, and that he never in his life knew Cochran, and knew nothing of his murder.

Voires refused to eat any dinner, except a few pickles, but when the time came to go to the scaffold he had braced up, and declared he had obtained pardon for all his crimes and was ready to go.

At the scaffold Voires declared his innocence, but said he would die like a man, and his nerve was almost marvelous. At 2:30 Sheriff McVey sprang the trap, resulting in the breaking of Voires neck, causing instantaneous death.

Hard Aground on Rocks.

AMHERSTBURG, Ont., Nov. 13.—The northwest gale on Lake Erie lowered the water in Detroit river to such an extent Friday that the big steel schooner Constitution, went hard aground at the time kiln crossing. They are hard aground on the rocks.

Death Due to Natural Causes.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 13.—The coroner's jury Friday rendered a verdict in the case of Rev. Henry J. McPake, the young priest who was found dead on Wednesday morning in an area way in the rear of St. Paul's academy, this city. The verdict of the jury is that death was due to natural causes.

New Trial for Thorn.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—The jury in the Thorn murder trial, owing to the serious illness of one of the members, was discharged Friday. A new jury will be selected and the trial has been set for Monday, November 22.

EXCITING NEWS

Is Expected From Consul General Fitzhugh Lee This Week.

Gen. Gomez and His Associates Are Waiting an Opportunity to Confer With the Representative of the United States—Peace Near at Hand.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Washington says:

Important advice are expected from Consul General Lee, in Havana, this week. By this time it is thought some idea should be had as to whether Gen. Blanco's policy is causing improvement in the condition of the starving reconcentrados. The prospects of negotiations between the Spanish authorities and the insurgents may also be determined by the presence of Gen. Lee. The insurgent leaders have already stated unmistakably that they will not accept the autonomy. Little hope is felt in administration circles that they will change their minds.

Nevertheless an intimation has been thrown out that Gen. Gomez and his associates in the field were waiting an opportunity to communicate with the representatives of the United States. Their position is said to be that, as this country has offered its good offices to Spain to end the war, it is competent to receive a suggestion from other parties to the war. While the insurgents have not received recognition as belligerents, they want to be treated as such in making a proposition for peace.

An inkling of their purpose has been received. This is to make known through the consul general their desire to have the United States act as intermediary with Spain in arranging terms of peace, but peace on the basis of independence. This is meant as a counter movement to the proffer of autonomy. Spain has already declared that Cuba can not buy independence, but the insurgents do not care for that. While strengthening themselves in the field they intend to do some diplomatic fencing.

No special instructions were given Gen. Lee, as full confidence is felt in his discretion. A proposition from the insurgents for mediation by the United States on the basis suggested might be transmitted to Washington, but it would hardly go further. The feeling, based on pretty accurate information, is that before long both the Sagasta ministry and the insurgents will be availing themselves of the good offices of this country, though just how this will come about is uncertain. Some sanguine officials predict peace within three months.

A VICTORY WON

By the Insurgents at the Very Door of Havana—Great Excitement Over the Discovery of the Patriots' Strength.

HAVANA, via Key West, Fla., Nov. 15.—The news of the battle on the estate Regalado, a few miles from here, has caused a sensation in Havana. The Spanish official report, cabled to the United States, was intended to minimize the importance of the engagement and conceal the severity of the shock suffered by the Spaniards.

The press censorship, in spite of Gen. Blanco's alleged liberalism, is as severe now as in the times of Weyler. According to trustworthy information received here, the plan of the Spanish was to capture Gen. R. Alejandro Rodriguez after surprising him in his camp, but they failed.

The insurgents were prepared, knowing beforehand of the Spanish plan. A desperate fight ensued, and the Spaniards retreated with heavy losses. The insurgents used dynamite bombs effectively. The second engagement at San Antonio de los Banos was fought by the same force of Gen. Alejandro Rodriguez, who followed the Spaniards to that place, where they received reinforcements.

The excitement in Havana is intense, because this battle shows how strong the insurgent army is in this province and gives the death blow to the reports of pacification by Gen. Weyler.

ENGLISH VIEW

Of the Negotiations Going on at Washington Between the United States and Canada.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—The Daily Chronicle, in a special article Monday morning on the meaning of the Canadian negotiations at Washington, reviews the past commercial relations between Canada, Great Britain and the United States, and says:

"Important communications have passed during the last few days between Downing street and Ottawa; and the cordial reception which the Canadian ministers are meeting at the hands of the Washington officials and the American press makes it quite possible that we are on the eve of a most happy change of attitude toward one another of the three countries."

The writer of the Daily Chronicle's article concludes by inquiring: "Is Canadian reciprocity with the United States to take the place of exclusive preference for Great Britain? It would disappoint many in this country, but the question must be viewed in the broad light of Anglo-American relations."

No one will deny that Canada, the United States and the mother country have each far more to gain from closer intercourse than from the present policy of commercial and political exclusiveness.

Tribesmen Repulsed.

SIMLA, Nov. 15.—According to official dispatches from the front a foraging party under Maj. Dorien had an engagement with a large body of tribesmen Saturday. The latter were repulsed, but Capt. Bowman, Maj. Money and four privates were wounded.

Insurgents Derail a Train.

HAVANA, Nov. 15.—The insurgents have dynamited and derailed a train running between Nuevitas, the port of Puerto Principe and the city of Puerto Principe, capital of the province of that name. No further details have been made public.

Reindeer in Alaska.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, for 20 years a traveler in Alaska, says the government's experiment of importing reindeer from Siberia is a success, and that the problem of winter traveling in the interior is practically solved. Three hundred miles per day can be made over the snow with relays at reasonable intervals and best of all the reindeer will rustle his own food.

The best map of the Yukon-Klondike mining country has been printed in folder form by the Northern Pacific Ry. Send a 2-cent postage stamp to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. The folder is full of up-to-date information regarding routes and routes to Alaska.

It's Different There.

"I saw him with his arm around you." "Sir!" "In the waltz, you know." "Oh!"—Chicago Post.

Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich brown of Mocha or Java but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 1-4 the price of coffee. 15c and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Explaining It.—"I presume the reason why the chainless bicycle isn't as well known as the other kind," remarked Rivers, "is that it always travels in eags."—Chicago Tribune.

Surprised? Why? A very bad sprain cured by St. Jacobs Oil. A sure result.

A large head may be as empty as a last year's bird's nest.—Ram's Horn.

Gone surely when St. Jacobs Oil cures a bruise. Leaves no sign.

What the fox lacks in legs, he has to make up in cunning.—Ram's Horn.

Like rubber are the muscles after St. Jacobs Oil cures soreness and stiffness.

A cat's heaven would have to be full of mice.—Ram's Horn.

Ringing Noises

Troubled for Years With Catarrh, but Now Entirely Cured.

"I was troubled for years with catarrh, which caused ringing noises in my ears and pains in the back of my head. I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and a few bottles entirely cured me." HENRY MCKINRY, Laporte, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

TRUTHFUL LADIES

SPEAK OUT

Mrs. Mary E. Archer

Peachontas, Tenn., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 15 years. It cured me of Palpitation of the Heart; Sick Headache and Female Trouble. My husband uses it for Bilious and Malarial disorders. In this section it is as staple as Meat and Bread. We think it much Superior to Zeilin's Liver Medicine.

Mrs. M. L. Johnson

Jenifer, Ala., writes: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 20 years. It cured J. M. Clark of Sick Headache, and M. L. Powell of Headache and Tired Feeling. Have used "Black Draught" and Zeilin's Regulator, but find the Dr. M. A. Simmons to be the best Medicine.

Mrs. M. A. Harkins

Lono, Ark., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 20 years for Sick Headache, and cannot speak too highly of it. Have used Zeilin's Regulator, also "Black Draught," but found both very inferior.

Miss B. Catter

Cohen, Ill., writes: For Liver and Female Troubles nothing excels Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine did me any good. "Black Draught" did me no good.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee.

It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O!

Try Grain-O!

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

Why have more

ESTEY

Organs been sold than any other kind? Because, although higher in price, the Estey gives far better value than any other.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

THE IRONY OF FATE.

He had fought in many a battle and escaped without a wound;
He had met stampeded cattle and had bravely held his ground;
He had hunted in Montana and been snow-bound on the plain;
And he'd sojourned in Havana when the plague was raising Cain.
He had crossed the stormy ocean many times without mishap;
He'd recovered from a potion fixed up by a jealous Jap.
He had been a reckless rover from the moment of his birth,
And had traveled almost over every portion of the earth.
He encountered every danger that you've ever read about;
He had been a Texas ranger and a reckless army scout.
But the moral, if there's any, in this humble little tale,
Is that he died from stepping on an ancient rusty nail.

—Cleveland Leader.

From Clue to Climax.

BY WILL N. HARBEN.

[Copyright 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

The detective picked up the watering pot and emptied about a quart of water on the ground. "You ought to have given that to your thirsty plants," he said.

"It is the first time I have left water in it, sir," apologized Robert. "I suppose I was absent-minded yesterday."

"So you have not used it to-day?"

"No, sir."

"Well, that's all," said Hendricks, turning to the mayor. "It is a very perplexing case indeed."

"Shall I telephone my men?" asked Capt. Welsh. "Don't you think we ought to take some steps to catch the fellow?"

"Not yet," replied Hendricks; and, walking by Welsh, he nudged him sharply with his elbow. "But we can go into the house out of the sun."

As they started to the house Hendricks dropped back with Fred Walters and his wife, but she went forward and joined her mother. When they were in the hall Hendricks said:

"Where is your study, Mr. Roundtree? This room on the right?"

"Yes," replied the mayor.

"Well, let's go in there a moment. Ah!" he exclaimed, in a tone of satisfaction, as they entered the room, "you have a typewriter. It is just what I want; I must write a letter at once to my assistant in New York, to tell him that I am detained here. But I can't use this make of machine. Who uses it, Mr. Roundtree? Ah, I see Mrs. Walters does."

They all looked at Hendricks in wonder.

"Pray, how did you guess that?" asked Mrs. Walters, a cold smile on her face.

"One of the tricks of my calling," was the reply. "It's easy. I noticed that the nails of your two index fingers are worn down roughly, so I know that you not only write on the machine, but you do it slowly, for you employ only those two fingers. Experienced writers use all the fingers of the hand."

"It is simple enough since you have explained it," replied Mrs. Walters. "And you are exactly right."

"Will you oblige me by writing a short note at my dictation?" Hendricks asked, pushing a chair towards the machine. "I would scratch it down with a pencil, but all the letters I send to my office are carefully filed, and they look better typewritten."

"I have a machine and a stenographer at the office," interposed Capt. Welsh; "my man will do it for you in a hurry. Surely we have no time to lose; the mayor and the ladies will feel insecure if we do not make a move pretty soon."

"I think myself, Mr. Hendricks," the mayor began, but the detective interrupted him:

"Oh, it will only take a moment. I have an addressed envelope ready in my pocket, and I can drop it in a letter-box as I go down. Take a seat, Mrs. Walters."

Lilian obeyed, with a curious upward look into his face and a touch of hesitation as she put a sheet of paper between the rollers.

"Dear Hasbrouck," Hendricks began. "Your letter received. Am engaged on important case here. Can't come this week. Will wire you later. Ladies affair must wait. Hendricks."

When Mrs. Walters had drawn the sheet from the machine and given it to the detective he turned to the mayor.

"What did you do with your old typewriter?" he asked, as he folded the letter and put it into an envelope and took a stamp from his watchcase.

"Why, I—I—think it is in the lumber-room," the mayor stammered. "But how did you know I had one?"

Hendricks smiled as he touched the stamp with his tongue and placed it carefully on the corner of the envelope. "Another easy thing. Judging from its appearance this machine cannot have been in use more than a month; and Mrs. Walters writes too well to have learned within that time. I did not think it likely that she had practiced out of the house. She looks like a stay-at-home little body."

"How very simple!" the mayor exclaimed. "If only your keen sight will help us solve this mystery, we shall be all grateful."

"There is no reason why you may not place a guard round the house night and day, captain," said Hendricks, frowning slightly at Welsh's compliment. "If it allays the fears of the ladies it will serve a good purpose."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Roundtree, coldly.

"Where is your telephone, mayor?" asked Welsh.

"In the library across the hall. Show it to him, Lilian," said the mayor.

When Mrs. Roundtree heard the telephone bell ring she went into the library to hear Welsh give his orders, and Fred Walters followed her, leaving the mayor and Hendricks together.

"While they are in there, I should be glad to get a look at the grounds from a back window upstairs, if you will show me up," said the detective.

"Certainly, with pleasure," the mayor replied. "This way." And he led Hendricks up the rear steps to the floor above.

"There is a window in this servant's room," he went on, pushing a door open, "but it looks out on the side rather than the back. The old lumber room is in the rear; but you'll get all over dust if you go there."

"No matter; it won't hurt me."

When they had opened the door of the lumber-room and were making their way through dusty piles of old furniture, carpets, rugs, pictures and broken statuary, Hendricks smiled and pointed to a typewriter on a table near the window. "See how well I guessed," he said, crossing the room and bending over the machine. "I am interested in typewriters. I had a chance to buy stock in one before they became the rage, and if I had done so I would now be too rich to have to be nosing round in other people's affairs like this. This machine was made about '85; purple and copying," he added, rubbing his finger on the ribbon and transferring the stain to his cuff. "I like the black better." Then he went to a window and carelessly looked out. "Ah!" he said; "you see how thick the woods are behind the place where we found his tracks? He could have got away very easily. Would your daughter be able to defend herself, Mr. Roundtree, in case of sudden attack?" Hendricks asked, as they came back toward the stairs. "Can she use a revolver?"

"Quite well, indeed," the mayor answered; "her husband taught her. But I don't like her to carry one. It makes her mother uneasy."

As they reached the lower floor the others were coming from the library. Welsh went out to call a cab, and Hendricks joined him. The moment the cab stopped at the door, the captain got in, but Hendricks held back. "I have left my umbrella out there," he said apologetically. "Wait a moment."

Hendricks went down the walk, and was soon hidden from view by the boxwood bushes. Five minutes passed. Welsh was impatiently wondering what had become of him, when he emerged from the shrubbery, lighting a cigar. Without a word of explanation for his delay, he got into the cab beside Welsh, and told the driver to go ahead.

"Well," said Mrs. Roundtree, as the cab drove away, "that man must be overrated, certainly. If I had not heard that he was a brilliant member of his profession, I should have said he was the most stupid man alive. I felt so irritated by his dawdling actions that I was tempted to turn my back on him. The idea of his wanting to see the gardening tools, lecturing Robert about not hanging up a watering-pot, and using our house to write his correspondence in—and at such an awful time, too."

"I think he was unable to find a ghost of a clue," remarked Fred Walters. "He was trying to hide his disappointment by indifference. He has no doubt accomplished great things in Europe and elsewhere in this country, but anyone can see that he has met his Waterloo here."

"What did he go upstairs for?" Mrs. Walters spoke to her father in a tone that was too low for the others to hear. He had sat down at his desk several feet from where his wife and son-in-law were standing.

"To get a look at the grounds from the back windows," the mayor replied. "From the servants' room?" she asked.

"No, the lumber-room." And the mayor drew a sheet of paper toward him and began to write. He did not notice that she stared at him strangely for a moment after he had answered, and that she sat down in a rocking-chair with her back to the light, and took no part in the conversation going on between Walters and her mother.

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sion possible in your case, at least at this stage, I was working on the other matter I mentioned."

"Conclusion? What conclusion?" cried Welsh.

"Why, I thought you were following me step by step, up at the mayor's; though now I do recall that you made one or two proposals that rather seemed to indicate a lack of proper caution."

"Why, I saw absolutely nothing," replied Welsh. "To be frank, I thought you were helplessly stumped, and were simply trying to kill time and make a favorable impression on the ladies."

"I was trying to be agreeable, Welsh. I confess it. That's my style. It makes an unpleasant job pleasant to all concerned. If you ever have to handcuff a woman, tell her she has pretty wrists, and she won't mind it half so much."

"I am at sea," said Welsh, "and completely overboard."

Hendricks leaned back, threw his feet on a desk and chewed the end of his cigar. "I did not expect to find what I discovered up there," he said, musingly, "but when I once got started the whole chain of circumstances began to unroll, and was so easy to follow that I felt as if I were playing with a toy. I could have kicked myself for having to appear to take it all so seriously. I was tempted to make a joke of it. When I was half through, I wanted to throw down my hand and say: 'Look here, I hold so and so, and I'll bet my reputation you haven't a thing!'"

"I'm still in deep water," said Welsh. "I saw the bullet hole, her tracks, the fellow's tracks, and that was all. The nervousness of the ladies and the mayor's anxiety absorbed me."

"I did not go there to sympathize with anyone," answered the detective. "I was looking for facts. But follow me now, and draw your own conclusions as we go. Well, what was the first incongruous thing that happened after we arrived? Why, if you remember, Mrs. Walters said she was sure she heard the report before she felt the ball pass through her sleeve. The distance was about 100 yards, and if the difference were noticeable at all it would have been, scientifically, you know, exactly the reverse."

"But surely," protested Welsh, "you'd hardly expect an excited woman to be correct about such a minor detail as that."

"Mrs. Walters was not excited," Hendricks answered. "You must have noticed that. If she had been, I should not have made a point there. However, that was only a little thing to start from, but it was sufficient, as I found out later. The next thing I did was to examine the hole in her sleeve. What did I do that for? To find out if it were made by a bullet. It was rather too dark in the house to see well, but out in the sunlight I got another look. I saw that it really was a bullet hole. I noticed a few black specks on the cloth, but, without being openly impertinent, I

could not decide whether they had been caused by powder or soot, for the gown was gray."

"At that distance? Who ever heard of—"

"Hold on! not so fast! Ah, I see you are not following me; but you'll catch on in a moment, so let's continue. She next showed us her tracks. Did you notice how deep and distinct they were? It was the first thing that struck me. Her mother is twice as heavy as she is, and stood in the same sort of soil, but her feet made hardly any impressions. Don't forget that I marked the spot where Mrs. Walters stood with my umbrella; after that, you know, we went over to the fence. There is a minor point here in Mrs. Walters being the first to see the footprints beyond the fence, but we will pass that, and come to the footprints themselves. Did you notice nothing remarkable about them, captain? No? Well, in all my experience I never saw such comical footprints. I was tempted to laugh outright, but I would have spoiled everything, so I smothered my amusement."

"I saw nothing remarkable about them," said Capt. Welsh, impatiently.

"They were made, captain, by men's slippers, a number ten, with very thin soles. The heels had been well pressed down into the soft clay, and so were the middle parts of the soles, but the thin edges all round had turned up so easily that only a faint impression of the bottom was left."

"What did you deduce from that?" asked Welsh, still perplexed.

"That they were worn by feet not half large enough for them, though they had doubtless been drawn on over a pair of boots. I saw by the shape of the track that the right one had come off once as the wearer drew it from the mud."

"Ah! curious!" exclaimed the captain; "but I don't yet see what you are driving at, though I think you suspect—but how could you? Why—"

"But that is not all," the detective went on, smiling. "You remember, perhaps, that I asked if it had rained out there recently. Well, I was trying to account, since there has not been any rain lately, for that naturally dry spot of clay being soft enough to have received such distinct footprints. On close examination, I detected the faint semicircular mark of a vessel in the edge of the grass, and, at exactly the right distance from it, a spot where a little water had trickled down from the spout on the clay."

"Ah, the watering pot!" cried Welsh. "Wonderful! wonderful! Now I know what all that rignarole to the garden meant."

"Yes, and I found a little water in it, too, and learned that it had last night been left on the floor when Robert declared that he usually hung it up, and on the bottom of it the stupid rainmaker had left a trace of the very clay in which we found the footprints. But I am too fast; for you remember, as I stood at the big tracks, I sighted along over the fence at my umbrella on the lawn."

"I remember," said Welsh, with a laugh. "And I own I thought you were making a blooming ass of yourself, and simply pretending to make investigations when you knew you were wholly at sea. But what were you doing it for?"

"When I got my bearings in that way, I calculated that the handle of my umbrella was just about where her sleeve must have been when she was bending over. As I sighted along at it, I saw that if a bullet were fired from where I stood and passed through her sleeve it must—as it would naturally go in a straight line—strike a certain portion of the wall of the conservatory beyond her. I found, on examining the wall, that it had not."

"So you knew no shot had been fired?" ejaculated the captain.

"No, not that," returned Hendricks, "for there were the specks on the gown, you know. I was, you see, convinced that the specks were made by a revolver at short range, and a woman of nerve made them, captain, for the ball passed very near the arm."

"I begin to see what you suspect," said Welsh, "but I am so much astonished that I am unable to grasp it all. Surely she could not be—"

"Wait till I have finished," the detective interrupted. "Don't jump to conclusions. I don't think you were watching my work in the mayor's study, for you seemed on pins and needles to get away."

"You don't mean that you did not really want to write that note?"

"No; for I wanted her to do it," said the detective, with a smile, taking from his pocket the threatening letter addressed to the mayor, and the note Lilian Walters had written at his dictation.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EXACTING DISCIPLINE.

The Cruel Severity of an Unmerciful Father.

Philip Gilbert Hamerton was, during his childhood, the victim of a severe and cruel discipline. His father was a man of ungovernable temper and irregular life, who had no sympathy with childish foibles, and whose only idea of educating a boy was to "make a man of him."

His method of teaching a lad to ride was to accompany him on a vicious black horse, and when little Philip erred in any of the observances of good riders, to punish him with his heavy hunting whip. The whip had a steel hammer at the end of a long handle; and if at any time the owner fancied that the child was turning out his toes, he would not say anything, but with cruel dexterity he would lay a blow on the foot, sharp enough to make him writhe with pain.

Yet this Spartan severity had its valuable side. The elder Hamerton understood the importance of concentration, and if he saw the boy occupied with several books, he would say:

"Take one of those books and read it steadily. Don't potter and play with half a dozen."

What he hated most was a lie or the shadow of a lie, and so bitter was this aversion that Philip was sometimes punished unjustly. He was expected to practice with dumb-bells 15 minutes every morning. This exercise was taken in the garden, but before beginning he always looked at the clock in the sitting-room. One day the father met him and asked:

"Have you done your 15 minutes?"

"Yes, papa."

"That is not true," said his aunt, from the next room. "He has only practiced for ten minutes; look at the clock."

The hand stood at ten minutes past 11; and though the boy protested that he had begun at ten minutes before the hour, the "additional lie" put his father in a fury, and he was ordered to practice continually for two hours. And though the child was ready to drop with fatigue long before the 120 minutes were over, not one of them was remitted.—Youth's Companion.

The Fortune Teller's Tip.
She—I went to a fortune teller to-day, just for a lark, and she told me a lot of things.

He—Yes, some of them hit it pretty closely, but I hope you don't think there is anything supernatural about their powers. They use just shrewd judgment, that is all.

That may be true, dear; she told me I was married to a man who fell far short of what I deserved.—Indianapolis Journal.

Too Much of a Dowry.
"Yes," he said thoughtfully, "it is true that I am wedded to my art, but—" He paused and shook his head regretfully.

"I must admit that I have been greatly disappointed in the matter of her dowry,"—Chicago Post.

The British Embassy in Washington.
costs the people of England about \$90,000 a year, or two-thirds as much as the expense of our whole state department. The German embassy costs about \$60,000; the French about \$50,000 and the Italian about \$30,000.

One Other Explanation.

"That joke," he said, "is no good."

"What's the matter with it?"

"Why, I never saw the point of it at all until it was explained to me, and when a diagram has to be sent along with the joke it is evident that something is wrong with the joke."

"Or with the reader."—Chicago Post.

Related Some Way.

The store was kept by Meredith, Within that country town, Where I wrote verse that didn't sell And run my credit down. Yet one thing kept my spirits up, It was the pleasant myth, That, though no kin to Lytton, I Was own' Meredith.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DANGER IN THE BALLROOM.



"What a beastly cold you've got, Sam! Where did you get it?"

"It's not a cold; it's hay fever. I got it dancing with that grass widow the other night."—Punch.

Pride Goeth Before a Fall.

Oh, why should the spirit of scorcher be proud? Like a fast-fitting meteor, a fast-flying cloud, He striketh a stone where the coasting is steep, And straightway it knocketh him all in a heap.

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Not What It Ought to Be.

Patron—Did you see this steak broiled?

Waiter—No, sah.

Patron—I wish you would investigate. I have a suspicion that it was tanned.—Detroit Free Press.



IT'S A BOY.

Be a Bookkeeper.

Student—How would you advise me to go about collecting a library?

Professor—Well, I'll tell you how I managed it. When I was young I bought books and lent them. Now I borrow books and keep them.—Easton Democrat.

Effectual Remedy.

"Briggs is always complaining about his lonesomeness. In his case it's a disease, and he ought to take something for it."

"Great Scott! Haven't you heard? He's going to take a wife."—Chicago Tribune.

Off the Team.

"That was a shabby trick they played on Hafbak to force him off the football team."

"I hadn't heard of it. What did they do?"

"Chloroformed him one night and cut his hair."—Chicago Post.

Never There.

Shineby—Why is it, Bob, people never laugh when I say a witty thing?

Bosom Friend—My dear boy, I don't know, I'm sure! Never remember being present on such an occasion.—Brooklyn Life.

Unjustly Accused.

"Don't borrow trouble, Jack. What's the use?"

"Borrow trouble? Who said I was borrowing trouble? I've got trouble to lend!"—Chicago Record.

The Safest Way.

Borax (reflectively)—I wish I knew how to tell a woman's age.

Sam Jones—The best way to tell it is in a soft and gentle whisper.—N. Y. Truth.

The Same Thing.

Lord De Broke—Er—er—will you marry me, Miss Ten Stryke?

Miss Ten Stryke—No, I won't, but I might negotiate a loan for you with father.—N. Y. Truth.

Quite Likely.

"I think we have met before."

"Quite likely; I used to be a bill collector."—Tit-Bits.

Reason Dethroned.

Anxious Mother—I want an order to send my daughter to an insane asylum for treatment. She is going to marry a man 30 years older than herself.

Judge—Why, madam, girls marry old men every day, and are not considered insane.

Anxious Mother—Yes, but the old man my daughter wants to marry is poor.—N. Y. Weekly.

An Appetizer.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)
Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, }
BRUCE MILLER, } Editors and Owners.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Local, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Local in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.
Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

A Powerful Plea For Harmony.

[From the New York Journal, Silverite, and recent Bryanite.]

The following leading editorial from the New York Journal under the caption of "The National Significance of the New York Election" will be read by every Democrat of whatever belief on the money question:

"The magnificent victory won by the Democrats of New York State, co-operating in complete harmony, and turning the disaster of Republican success in 1896 into a glorious triumph for Judge Alton B. Parker the one state candidate of the Democracy, is of National significance.

"In what other quarter of the United States has such a triumphant vindication of Democratic policy been achieved? In Massachusetts there was failure to hold even the normal strength of the 'Democracy' as a minority party. In Ohio while the great Republican plurality of the McKinley year has been greatly reduced, the party of protection and trusts holds its grip on the State Government, and has secured control of the Legislature by so safe a majority that only factional differences can put in jeopardy the re-election of Mark Hanna to the United States Senate. Maryland gives to the Republican legislative ticket a handsome majority, and retires that veteran fighter for Democracy, Arthur Pue Gorman, to private station. Kentucky and Virginia, indeed, have given almost their old-time majorities to Democratic State tickets, but in those commonwealths the spirit of Democracy rises superior to factional quarrels and conquests, in spite of sharp divergence of Democratic opinion upon issues unwisely injected into the local canvass.

"In New York, State and city, the Democratic party returned to the primitive and unalterable principles of Democracy. It invited the co-operation of Democrats and avoided thrusting to the front issues likely to estrange any. Seeking harmony, it obtained it.

"Mark what the complete harmony of all Democrats in New York means. The grand old Empire State takes her place again in the Democratic column. Once more this is the pivotal State, the one success which means success to the nation, and complete success which, it is demonstrated, can be relied upon if the creed of the Democracy of the nation shall be one upon which all elements of the parts in the State may unite.

"The object lesson of the New York election is to be read clearly in all parts of the land. As the State was carried triumphantly by Democrats working harmoniously, so may the nation be won. As no mere local interest was permitted to put in jeopardy the grand end of restoring the Empire State to the Democratic column, neither should there be lack of wise, prudent and patriotic sacrifice of local prejudices to effect harmony throughout the nation and complete success in 1898 and 1900. To the Democrats of the South and of the West this evidence of the need for thorough party harmony should be impressive. To the voters of a land already suffering from the very initial acts of a Republican National Administration, this demonstration of the means by which the Government may be wrested from the McKinleyites must be illuminating.

"New York has led the way and taught the lesson for 1900. Let the lesson be wisely studied and the way will be securely trod."

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
•DR•

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Kind Words From Louisville.

[Louisville Post.]

WALTER CHAMP, the popular young littérateur of Paris, has turned song writer, and with eminent success. His newest song, "I Keep Mah Raz-zah Shamp," has caught on in the East, and the Music Hall favorites are all singing it nightly. Mr. Champ finds time to write a lot of verses, and his friends expect something better than best from his muse if the young man will only let his gray goose quill follow its bent.

WASHINGTON politicians think that Mark Hanna will be re-elected Senator from Ohio. It is generally believed that there is nothing particularly the matter with Hanna.

EDITOR C. C. MOORE, is in Washington. Now looking for war on Hanna and McKinley and Washington generally.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

A BAGGAGE CHECK.

The attraction at the opera house Saturday night will be Chas. E. Blaney's most successful comedy "A Baggage Check." Like all farce comedies it was written for laughing purposes only, but it differs from most plays of the kind by having a plot or story to it. Still the story is often forgotten in the ludicrous situations which follow each other in quick succession and bring forth peals of laughter from the audience. The company this season is said to be by far the best that has ever appeared in this popular play. Not one member of the old cast was retained, which makes it an entirely new company and practically a new play.

Several scientific authorities have declared that kissing is a cure for dyspepsia. This information is likely to reveal a large number of dyspeptics in the country.

DONNAN'S VAUDEVILLES.

Alf Donnan's Big Vaudeville Show, numbering twenty members, will be the attraction to-morrow night at the opera house. The Donnan management claims that the company is a most meritorious organization of high-class performers. The company carries a brass band.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Eighteen horses perished in Enoch Ral's barn which burned near Sharpsburg.

J. W. Bales shipped 305 export cattle from Richmond last week, over the L. & N. to New York.

Saturday J. E. Clay delivered to Jonas Weil 175 1340-lb. cattle, which were shipped to the Boston market.

Hemp is quoted in the Lexington markets at \$4, which is 75 cents higher than the opening price in 1896.

There were 3,000 cattle on the market yesterday at Mt. Sterling court, and most of them were sold at satisfactory prices.

Clifton Arnsparger, administrator, sold the personal property of Mrs. Lavinia Hutchison, near Shawhan, at auction, Saturday. Corn brought seventy-six cents per shock.

The large training stable of Jack Chinn's Leonatus Stock Farm burned Friday afternoon. The loss on building and provender will be between \$4,000 and \$5,000. No stock was burned.

On the Cincinnati tobacco breaks last week J. W. Thomas, Jr., of this city, sold seven hhds. at an average of \$13.39 and eight hhds. at \$12.34. J. S. Wilson sold ten hhds. at \$16.12, and W. T. Overby twenty at \$13.65. Waller Sharp, of Sherpsburg, sold 28 at \$12.50.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority. If you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O. Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	60
8 a. m.	61½
9 p. m.	63
10 a. m.	65
11 a. m.	67
12 m.	67½
2 p. m.	67
3 p. m.	67½
4 p. m.	66
5 p. m.	65½
7 p. m.	65

"Just as Good"

as Scott's and we sell it much cheaper," is a statement sometimes made by the druggist when Scott's Emulsion is called for. This shows that the druggists themselves regard

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda as the standard, and the purchaser who desires to procure the "standard" because he knows it has been of untold benefit, should not for one instant think of taking the risk of using some untried preparation. The substitution of something said to be "just as good" for a standard preparation twenty-five years on the market, should not be permitted by the intelligent purchaser.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THE COMMERCIAL TRIBUNE

Encyclopaedic Almanac and Year Book for 1898 Free to Every Weekly Subscriber.

We desire to call special attention to the advertisement of the Commercial Tribune on another page of this paper. An Encyclopaedic Almanac and Year Book free with each yearly subscriber is certainly a great stroke of enterprise on the part of this popular paper.

Nothing like it has ever been offered. The Weekly Commercial Tribune has been recently enlarged from eight to ten pages, and the price remains the same as heretofore—only 50 cents per year. Now is the time to subscribe. (12nov-6t)

FOR SALE.—I have for sale privately a lot of carpenter and wagon-maker tools. Apply at my home on Walker's avenue. (tf) MRS. LAURA G. TAYLOR.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept 17, 1896. THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIRS:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Blount, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

CASH buyers can get double value today, at DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Wright's Celery Capsules cure constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

Baby Mine!



Every mother feels an indescribable dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are avoided, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of Mother's Friend. It is a blessing to woman.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price. BOOKS containing invaluable information of FREE interest to all women, will be sent to any address, upon application, by The BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Thirsty Spectre.

[Walter Champ in Louisville Post.] Half the people in Randolph county had commented on the remarkable resemblance between Alexander, the artist, and Mayor Oakley, of "Brookwood." It was the general remark that they "looked as much alike as two peas." When such a resemblance exists complications and amusing incidents are likely to occur.

Alexander had been in Randolph county for nearly a year, painting portraits and making pictures of the famous horses in that section. He was a clever artist and his work won him an enviable reputation among the gentlefolk in the aristocratic county of Randolph. The artist was a man of fine physique, standing 6 feet and 1 inch in his bare feet. His shoulders were broad, his blue eyes were keen, his hair was white, and his cheeks were as ruddy as a schoolboy's, though Alexander must have passed his fiftieth milestone. He was a typical Kentuckian—quick-witted and brave, genial and friendly. He loved the horses he painted, and he liked a mint julep, a good story, a joke and a hearty laugh.

The picture of Buchanan, the Derby winner, had been finished by Alexander, and was admired alike by horse owners, trainers, jockeys, rubbers and the public in general. The noble animal was perfectly portrayed, his color and form being true to life, his eyes showing almost human intelligence, and his ears pricked up, seeming to hear the bugle notes calling him to the post to race for fame and fortune. Alexander had done his work well, and had started over to Major Oakley's to paint a picture of his queenly mare, a winner of the Kentucky Oaks. Major Oakley was in declining health, and it was his desire to have a well-executed painting of the pride of his racing stable. He, too, had heard of the wonderful resemblance between himself and Alexander, the artist, and had sent for him to come to "Brookwood."

Nightfall was approaching as Alexander rode slowly up to the inn by the roadside, two miles from "Brookwood." There was no one in sight, and the place had a lonely air as the artist hitched his horse to the fence and entered the door. It seemed as though something had happened and a pall had fallen over the place, it was so quiet and deserted-like.

Alexander rapped on the door with his riding whip, and stepped inside the room which served as both "office" and "bar." In a moment the proprietor, an honest, blunt, farmer-like man, appeared in another doorway. There was an inexplicable look of surprise and terror on his face as he tried to speak, but his tongue refused to do its duty. Trembling like a leaf in an autumn breeze, he regained his voice.

"My God, Ma-ma-major," he stammered, "I thought we buried you yesterday."

In an instant it flashed through Alexander's mind that Major Oakley had died, and that the innkeeper thought that his spirit had returned.

"So you did, so you did," replied Alexander deliberately and seriously in the most sepulchral voice he could command, resolving to continue the illusion a while.

"W-w-here did you c-c-come from, Major?" asked the terrified host, cutting the door sills for support.

"I came from hell; I came from hell," was the answer.

"W-w-what did you come back for, M-m-major?" asked the innkeeper, growing paler each moment.

"I came back to get a drink of Bourbon whiskey, sir; for a drink of whiskey," said the pseudo specter.

Quivering with fear, the innkeeper placed the large bottle of whiskey on the counter of the bar. Then he reached for a glass, but his shaking hand let it drop to the floor. A crash of glass broke the awful silence. Jenkins, the terrified innkeeper, ran from the house, out into the night, almost colliding with Alexander's white horse—just like the one Major Oakley used to ride to the inn.

The genuine terror of the fleeing man caused a peculiar feeling to come over Alexander, but he shook it off, and taking a longer drink than usual from the bottle on the counter, he mounted his horse and rode slowly toward Major Oakley's.

As Alexander entered, Major Oakley was dead. Heart disease had called him to another world two days ago, before he could see the star of his equine family placed on canvas. Alexander made a fine picture of the mare, however, for the Major's son. And everyone commented on the artist's wonderful resemblance to Major Oakley. The negro servants cast uneasy glances behind them when they passed Alexander after night. Jenkins, the innkeeper, trembles every time he goes into the bar at night, and Alexander enjoys many a hearty laugh over the scare he gave Jenkins when he treated the specter to a drink of whiskey.

The Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., for particulars. (26oc-8t)

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY and active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Kentucky. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. W. Chicago. (16nov-8t)

Just a Few of Our Prices
Child's kid button, spring heel, good and solid, sizes 5 to 8..... .75
Child's kid turn spring heel, soft and flexible, sizes 5 to 8.....\$1.00
Misses' school shoes, plump kid upper, double sole, 1½ to 2..... 1.25
RION & CLAY.

Miraculous Benefit RECEIVED FROM

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.



E. P. BABCOCK, of Avoca, N. Y., a veteran of the 3rd N. Y. Artillery and for thirty years of the Babcock & Munsell Carriage Co., of Auburn, says: "I write to express my gratitude for the miraculous benefit received from Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I suffered for years, as result of army life, from sickness which affected my heart in the worst form, my limbs swelled from the ankles up. I bloated until I was unable to button my clothing; had sharp pains about the heart, smothering spells and shortness of breath. For three months I was unable to lie down, and all the sleep I got was in an arm chair. I was treated by the best doctors but gradually grew worse. About a year ago I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and it saved my life as if by a miracle."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

GOOD times for shoe buyers this week, at DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

WHY NOT

Buy Your Clothes At Home



Where you can have them cut and tried on and made to fit you?

We make good suits for \$20.00; a better suit for \$23.00, and a fine suit for \$25.00.

We are good tailors and do our own work, and guarantee a perfect fit or no sale.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.

LAVIN & HUKILL.



\$4.95 \$4.95

A good Couch for a little money:

See display in my center window. While they last they will be sold for above price.

Buy early and secure a bargain.

\$4.95

Lehman's foot-warmers for sale. If you once have one you will never part with it.

J. T. HINTON.

Wood Mantels, Tiling, Etc. Furniture of all kinds. Carpets as low as the lowest. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

BISHOP BURTON of Lexington will preach at the Episcopal Church Sunday morning and night.

DAN MCKEEVER, a plumber, who formerly lived on Broadway in this city, died last week in Louisville.

ELD. J. S. SWEENEY filled Eld. Powell's pulpit in the First Christian Church in Louisville Sunday morning and evening.

MRS. MINERVA MCKIMEY has sold to Peter Haley four acres of land at the junction of the Cynthiana & Townsend turnpikes at \$100 per acre.

JONAS WEIL shipped twenty-six cars of cattle Saturday over the L. & N. to New York. Moses Kahn shipped eighteen cars Friday to the same point.

THE Bourbon Distillery, at Ruddles Mills, started up yesterday for a run. The Paris Distilling Company's new \$30,000 distillery will start up on December 28th.

A CHRISTMAS gift that will please any and everybody—"Following the Equator"—Mark Twain's last and best. Order at once if you want it for Christmas. Sold only by subscription. (16nov-tf) A. C. ADAIR, Agent.

A. C. ADAIR has the agency for Mark Twain's new book, "Following the Equator." It is decidedly the best book the great humorist has written, and has had a very large advance sale. Sold only by subscription. (16nov tf)

THE November term of the Bourbon Circuit Court begins next Monday. On the docket are 41 Commonwealth cases, 294 old equity cases, 38 equity appearances, 65 old ordinary, and 47 ordinary appearances.

FRIDAY afternoon a thief entered the home of Thos. Woods, about three miles from Paris, on the Clintonville pike, and stole some clothing and a sum of money, while Mrs. Woods was making a brief visit at the home of a neighbor, just a hundred yards distant.

THE Court of Appeals has decided that the legislative act allowing circuit clerks a fee of \$5 in felony cases, to be paid by the State, was unconstitutional. This decision will make some clerks' offices worthless, because little else but felony cases are tried during their terms of court.

WILL JOHNSON, colored, one of the parties charged with shooting and wounding Wm. Cunningham at Escandida last week, was arrested by Special Deputy James Gibson early yesterday morning and placed in jail. Mr. Cunningham is the L. & N. agent at Cunningham station.

The Boxing Contest.

THE much talked of boxing contests will occur at the opera house to-night and will be witnessed by a large crowd. The first event will be a fifteen round contest between Kid Lefebvre and Lou Heller. Both men, who have finished their training here, are in fine condition. There will also be a ten round bout between the heavy-weight, Dave Jackson, of Paris, and Albert Allen, of Georgetown, and a five-round go between Eddie Parker, of this city, and "Sugarfoot" Lee Hill, of Cincinnati. Between these contests will be interspersed buck and wing dancing by Cincinnati artists and vocal selections by the Silver Toned Quartet.

News of The Churches.

INTEREST in the meeting at the Christian Church is increasing at every service, and Eld. Powell's excellent sermons are being heard by large and attentive audiences. Sunday night extra seats were necessary to accommodate the audience. Miss Nannie Clay united with the Church Sunday. The services will be continued through this week, beginning at seven o'clock each night.

Rev. Dr. Evans, of Lexington, preached two interesting sermons Sunday at the Methodist Church.

The Womens Society of the Christian Church will have their cake sale on Tuesday and Wednesday before Thanksgiving. Persons who favor them with orders will get something extra nice.

The Methodist Social announced for Friday evening has been postponed on account of the protracted meeting at the Christian Church.

FOR RENT.—Desirable brick cottage, five rooms, good cellar and other improvements—on South Main street. For particulars apply to J. T. HINTON.

Bourbon Schools Contribute To The Boone Fund.

THE Bourbon county schools that recently observed Boone's day, and received penny contributions from the pupils, to help create a fund to keep the Boone monument at Frankfort in repair, report the following contributions:

Hutchison, Nora Wadell, teacher.....60
 Monterey, Julia McClelland.....50
 Jackstown, Lucy Krenkel.....40
 Palmer, Maggie E. Davis.....35
 Purdy, Margaret Chanslor.....34
 Stony Point, Josie Lenihan.....28
 Burris, Sue Talbot.....25
 Soper, H. S. Bell.....25
 Clay's Cross Roads, Susie Clay.....25
 Little Rock, E. M. Costello.....25
 Plam, Lizzie Lenihan.....23
 Dudley, Myrtle Ashbrook.....23
 North Middletown, Lillie Vanhook.....21
 Bethlehem, Lillie Van Hook.....20
 Watt Gay, Nelle Bedford.....16
 Cunningham, Carrie Nichols.....15
 Paris High School.....2.00

A Burglar Bold and Polite.

SAM RICE, colored, is a bold burglar but he is thoughtful and polite.

About twelve o'clock Saturday night just after Rice had entered Newton Mitchell's grocery by climbing down a sky-light he was surprised by Night-watchman Newt. Clark, who shot him as he attempted to escape through the sky-light. While hanging in mid-air the burglar felt the bullet enter his anatomy and immediately cried out "Don't shoot any more. This is Mr. Rice, Mr. Clark." After this introduction Night-watchman Clark captured Rice and took him to jail. Rice's wound is painful and will force him to take his meals while in a standing position.

A Circulating Library For County Schools.

It was decided at the last Teachers Institute to try to have a circulating library for the county schools. It is the aim to place a box of twenty books in each school, and when they are read to exchange them for another box of twenty at the office of the County Superintendent, where all the books are to be kept during vacation.

Families where the children are grown may like to donate their juvenile books. They will be thankfully received at the office of the County Superintendent.

Trying For A Record.

AL EDWARDS, a Louisville cyclist, started at twelve o'clock Friday night to break the double century record over the Louisville-Paris course, but broke a pedal after going twenty-two miles and had to give up. The record is eighteen hours and thirty-two minutes, made by Newt Crawford. Mr. Abram Hite Bowman, of Louisville, came here Saturday to pace Edwards to Frankfort, but returned home that evening. Edwards will make another attempt to-day to lower the record. He should arrive in Paris between eight and nine o'clock.

Lexington Likes Rev. Mann.

THE Lexington Argonaut Friday said: "The revival service at Hill Street Church will continue over Sunday. Rev. E. G. B. Mann, of Paris Ky., is preaching some very able and entertaining sermons. Rev. Mann is a very earnest and energetic preacher. The beautiful church edifice that was recently dedicated at Paris proves his worth, push and energy in the ministry. The congregation at Paris is very much devoted to their pastor. Rev. Mann is a very active Epworth League worker."

The Thos. Woodford Will Case.

QUITE an array of legal talent has been retained in the Thos. Woodford will case which comes up in the Bourbon Circuit Court the last of this month. The following counsel has been employed to defend the will: Ex-Senator J. C. S. Blackburn, of Versailles, Judge W. H. Holt, of Frankfort, McMillan & Talbot, of this city, and others. The opposing counsel will be: Hon. Chas. J. Brunston, of Lexington, and E. M. Dickson, J. S. Smith and T. E. Ashbrook, of this city.

Farm Ordered Sold.

THE Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision of the Bourbon Circuit Court in the case of W. B. Hall's administrator vs. Mutual Life Insurance Company. The Court of Appeals hold that the estate of W. B. Hall must pay \$8,000 mortgage held on the farm of Hall by the Mutual Life Insurance Company and borrowed on \$10,000. The court orders the sale of the farm.

Col. Baldwin's Pike Deal.

SATURDAY Col. W. W. Baldwin, of Maysville, sold to the Nicholas Fiscal Court the fourteen miles of the Maysville & Lexington turnpike lying in Nicholas county, for \$24,500.

On Friday Col Baldwin sold eight miles of the same road, lying in Fayette, to the Fayette Fiscal Court for \$15,555.

Kentucky Postmasters Appointed.

JOHN M. JAMESON, Jr., a well known citizen of Millersburg, was Saturday appointed postmaster at that place. Mr. Jameson is one of the editors of the Millersburg Raven, and is being congratulated by many friends.

Ben W. Hall was also appointed postmaster at Mt. Sterling, Saturday.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Ray Mann is ill of fever.
 —R. v. Dr. Scudder, of Carlisle, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Margaret Butler was a visitor in Lexington yesterday.

—Mrs. Anne Lucas, of Lexington, was in the city Saturday.

—Mrs. Wm. Drummey, of Lexington, is visiting Mrs. Mary Roche.

—Mr. Desha Breckinridge, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Col. John B. Chenaunt, of Richmond, was in the city yesterday.

—Mrs. Ernest Exon left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Cincinnati.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Parris spent Sunday with relatives in Winchester.

—Hon. Lucius Desha of Newport was here Saturday on legal business.

—Hon. W. C. Owens, of Georgetown, was in the city Friday and Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Forman are visiting relatives in Mason county.

—Mrs. J. T. Mosely, of Cynthiana, is spending a few days with friends in the city.

—Miss Lelia Johnson visited relatives in Mt. Sterling from Saturday until yesterday.

—Mrs. J. T. Hinton, Jr., who has been very ill for two weeks, is much improved.

—Messrs. Junius Clay and Buckner Clay went to Nicholas county yesterday on a hunting trip.

—Mrs. H. M. Taylor, of Carlisle, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Harvey Hibler.

—Miss Lucy Lowry arrived home Saturday from a visit to Miss Addie Garner, in Winchester.

—Mrs. James Mc Clure is visiting her daughter, Miss Anna B. McClure, at Science Hill Academy, Shelbyville.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Thomas returned Saturday to Ford, after spending a week at Capt. J. M. Thomas', on Main street.

—Mrs. Lee Barbour, of Prospect, Ky., and Mrs. Wesley Williams, of Louisville will arrive to-day to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hill.

—Several Parisians have received invitations to attend a "Dinner Dance" to be given by the Cooking Club in Maysville on the evening of the 26th at the home of Miss Suzanne Hall. It will be a fashionable event.

—Miss Bertha Peck, of Avondale, Miss Nellie Frost and Chas. Staple, of Lexington, Louis Boyd, of Maysville, Morris Miller, of Winchester, Misses Annie D. and Ella Dudley and Ella Howse, of Carlisle and Rudolph Davis and Jesse Letton, of Paris composed a house party which was royally entertained from last Wednesday until yesterday by Miss Maymie Bramblett, at the home of her father, G. W. Bramblett, near Carlisle. The guests were entertained Friday evening with a "tacky" party, and on Saturday with a grand rabbit hunt. One hundred and twenty-seven persons on horse-back enjoyed the chase and the dinner in the woods.

"Be good and you will be lonesome."—[Mark Twain's new book. (tf)

Gayeties In Cynthiana.

CYNTHIANA is in festive attire this week in honor of the meeting of the National Fox Hunters Association which convenes to-morrow. After the business of the association is completed the chase will begin and be continued at the pleasure of the visitors. A grand ball will be one of the entertainments given in honor of the city's guests. The meeting will continue about ten days.

The Democrat says: "The ball will be given at the opera house, Friday evening, 19th inst. No invitations have been issued and society people in other cities may consider this notice as an invitation to attend."

FOR SALE.—Good anthracite stove. Call at THE NEWS office.

THE Children's Missionary Band of the Christian Church will run an excursion over the Kentucky Midland and Q. & C., to Cincinnati, on Saturday, Nov. 20th, leaving Paris at 7:10 a. m., returning will arrive at Paris at 10:35 p. m. Round-trip from Paris, \$1.50.

* MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

New crop currents, raisins, citron, peaches, prunes, apricots, hominy, oat meal, rolled oats. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Insure in the Northwestern to-day to-morrow may be too late.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Pay your taxes before December 1st, 1897, and save six per cent. penalty and advertising, as I will be compelled to advertise all property on which the taxes are not paid by December 1st in order to make my settlements with State and County.

E. T. BEEDING, S. B. C.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Nineteen mismatched couples have asked the Mason Circuit Court to divorce them.

Miss Maggie Glenn, of Vine street, will be married next Tuesday to a Mr. O'Connor, of Newport.

The engagement is announced of Miss Madie Cooper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Cooper, of Covington, to Mr. Clarence DeFoe Wilson, of Rochester, N. Y. Miss Cooper has frequently visited Mrs. W. W. Massie and the Misses Alexander, and is well known to many persons in this city.

One of the handsomest social events seen in Georgetown this season was the marriage of Mr. C. Louis Kerr, of Cincinnati, and Miss Carrie Davis, of Georgetown, which was solemnized at the Baptist church Thursday night in the presence of a vast assembly of friends. The edifice was beautifully decorated with palms and other tropical plants. Dr. A. C. Davidson, President of Georgetown College performed the ceremony. Miss Ellen Moorman was maid of honor and the bridesmaids were Misses Annie Kerr, of Cincinnati, Eva Craig, Julia Thompson and Julia McMeekin. Mr. Joe Kerr, of Cincinnati, was best man and the groomsmen were Messrs. Shinkle, of Cincinnati, and John Lewis, Asa Brown and Webb Offutt, of Georgetown. The ushers were Messrs. R. Q. Ward and B. L. Rucker. After the ceremony there was an elegant reception at the bride's handsome home and the young couple left for a bridal trip.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

Yesterday, to the wife of Gus Fee, a daughter.

In this city yesterday to the wife of Dr. A. B. Boyd, a son.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mr. Pack Thomas, one of the leading citizens of Louisville, died of pneumonia Friday morning after being ill only a few days. The deceased was Secretary of the Board of Park Commissioners of Louisville. He was a brother of Mrs. Kitty Brown of this city, and an uncle of Mrs. J. T. Hinton, Mrs. W. L. Davis and Mr. E. O. Brown, also of this city.

The remains of David Wilson Offutt, aged sixteen, who died in Lexington, of fever, were brought to this city yesterday afternoon on the 3:30 train for burial at the Paris cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. McElroy, of Lexington. The deceased was a son of David Offutt, of Lexington, and a grand-son of the late J. P. Wilson, of Cane Ridge.

OYSTERS, celery, fresh cakes and crackers, new sorghum molasses, New York cream cheese. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches, 25c at druggists

THE Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance. tf

Do You Play Whist, Euchre, Or Other Games?

THE F. F. V. playing card is better than any 50 cent card on the market. Send 15 cents for one deck or 25 cents for two decks (stamps or currency) to C. B. Ryan, Asst. Gen'l. Pass'r Agt., C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Three Dollars

For a pair of Ladies' kid welt shoes, button or lace, patent leather tip, foxed heel, three styles of toes. Would be good value at \$4.00

RION & CLAY

GO TO Buck and Bill's Barber Shop

For first-class work. Three first-class barbers. All work done strictly first-class. Next door to Bourbon Bank. (4nov-tf)

PUT OUR NAME

On your list when in need of Footwear. Our new stock of Shoes is arriving daily, which comprises all the new shapes and tips—better values than we have ever been able to offer before.

Our Children's School Shoes have been selected with much care, insuring both durability and comfort.

Ask for school-tablets free for the little ones when making your purchases.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

DRESS GOODS.

My importations for this Fall and Winter of Ladies' and Children's Dress Goods exceed in cost of investment \$10,000 any other purchase I ever made in this one line of goods. With forty years' experience in Dry Goods business in Paris I saw it was to your and my interest to secure these goods under the low tariff, consequently I invested every available dollar I had in goods at low prices. The new Dingley tariff bill has already made and will when set fully at work make all classes of Dry Goods fully double in price what they were under the Wilson or low tariff. I have the advantage of this: My goods were bought when cheap, and it is my intention to hold them down as long as a yard of them lasts. If you want to save money in your purchase this Fall and Winter come and see me and examine my stock and hear prices before you invest elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

529 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

WE ARE ALWAYS AT IT.

Adding new lines, cutting old prices, with a store full of new Fall Goods to show you.

Large line of new Dress goods, strictly wool, 25c a yard.

Novelties in Plain and Fancy Dress goods, at 50c; sold everywhere else for 75c to \$1 per yard.

Handsome line of Silks, Velvets and Braids of all descriptions for trimmings.

Penangs, Percales and Fancy Outing Cloths, 5c, 7c and 10c.

Table Linens and Towels, at old prices, notwithstanding tariff advance of 20 per cent.

Notions of all kinds, and in Dress linings, we will save you 25c on the dollar.

Fall Underwear (for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children) of every description, at half the usual price.

Blankets, \$1 kind for 49c, and all-wool at \$2.50 per pair. Splendid line of Bed Comforts.

Full line of Hosiery—one great special being our Ladies' and Children's full seamless, at 10c.

We are the only store in town that carries full line of Zephra's, Ice Wool and fancy yarns.

We still sell 10-4 Pepperel sheeting at 18c, and extra good bleached and unbleached cotton at 5c.

Family Portraits, life size, Free of charge.

CONDON'S.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

DON'T TRUST EVERY LAUNDRY SIGN YOU SEE

while traveling down street. Consult your friends first whom you see wearing unfaded, beautifully laundered linen, and you will find when you come to inquire where laundry they patronize that it was



The Bourbon Steam Laundry.

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors. Telephone No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

A CURE FOR THE BLUES.

There's a little window over the way,
Where the sun is shining all the day
On the yellow head of a baby at play—
Not a little one, understand!
For this baby is just "turned two" and so
Can toddle a little, to and fro,
Can talk a little, and, don't you know?
She's the brightest in the land.

No wonder the sun smiles broadly down,
For there's never a scowl and never a frown
From the sweetest baby in the town—
She is never sulky or sad;
For it's her "daddy" always nigh,
With two strong arms to toss her high,
Till she almost reaches the sunny sky?
(I suppose he is her "dad.")

And when I am feeling sad or blue,
I go to my window, and, looking through,
I wave my hand, and she waves hers, too—
While the kisses fly on wings;
Then she shows me her ragged dolly dear,
And her woolly dog without an ear,
And all the rest of her very queer,
And very precious things.

Then she sets them up in her baby style—
And her smile is so sweet that I must smile
And forget my worries for awhile;
So here is a recipe:
'Tis a very good cure for feeling blue,
And I wish with all my heart that you
Could stand at my window and try it, too,
For it has never failed with me!
—Baltimore American.

POOR OLD DIADAMIE.

By Angelia Woods.

[Copyright, 1897.]

THE early settlers in the narrow Kil-buck valley in central Ohio were well acquainted with the hardships common to pioneer life. It required not a little courage and perseverance to conquer the forests and to exterminate the reptiles and wolves; but a still more formidable foe to these lonely people was the malaria that arose from the slow, muddy creek that wound its way through the beautiful valley. If you were to walk to-day through the burying ground on the East Hill, you would read the story upon the little white slabs so thickly set in the green grass. It was a hard climate for little children.

In those days, when traveling to a new country was done by wagons, it was customary for wagons to join a train, whether strangers or not; and when one or two or three dropped out, no one thought it strange, or indeed thought of it at all. For this reason no one knew when Diadamie came or where she lived.

The people of the village knew her only as a peddler of the berries that grew amongst the hills. These berries were rich and sweet, and were keenly relished where fruit was almost unknown. The housewives had learned to expect Diadamie some time early in July, and thereafter once, twice or perhaps three times a week.

Diadamie's approach to the village was across the creek through a covered bridge, which brought her suddenly to the foot of the main and only street. She carried a large basket upon her head, and as she emerged from the bridge her clear mellow voice rang out upon the summer air: "Old Diadamie, huk-kell-berries." This call was repeated from door to door, until the last of the little shining berries were disposed of. Then Diadamie would make some small purchases at the village store, always including a stick or two of bright red and white striped candy, after which she walked out across the stretch of level road and disappeared in the shadow of the mountain.

Why she called herself "Old Diadamie" was a mystery. Her figure was straight and slim, and she walked with a quick, firm step which does not belong to age. Her eyes were blue, but of so dark a shade as to be easily mistaken for black. Her hair was deep black, with a strong tendency to curl had it not been lashed back with bands and pins in her effort to subdue it. Her mouth was large and strong, and when she laughed she showed that every tooth was of amazing whiteness and perfection. Diadamie wore a dress of indigo blue calico, with a sunbonnet of the same material. She was always scrupulously clean and neat.

Diadamie's house was little more than a hut. It was built of logs and had but one room; it was situated upon the top of the mountain, hemmed in and sheltered by the dense forest. But Diadamie did not live quite alone. No, she had Tietro—Tietro, who knew her only as Nanan. Walled in by huge drifts of snow, the winters were drear enough to this strange pair. When summer came, and Diadamie was obliged to spade and plant her garden, and later to go on long walks gathering berries, and afterwards to tramp to the village to dispose of them, the days were long and lonely for Tietro. It was then in the silence of the mountain that little Tietro's brain was full of imaginings that caused him to ask many bewildering questions of Diadamie upon her return.

Tietro sat all day long just as Diadamie had placed him in the rudely-constructed chair, which was high enough to enable him to look out of the window. There was a rest for the long, thin, useless limbs, and a cushion for the misshapen back. For hours Tietro would sit listening to the wind in the trees, and watching the patches of sunlight upon the soft green moss. Now and then a gray squirrel would run up and down the trees; but no sound from the outside would ever reach Tietro's ears. He had never seen a living being but Diadamie. Tietro's arms were long and thin like his lower limbs, but they were not so limp. He could use his hands and arms, but he had never walked a step. Diadamie always dressed him in a long loose gown, gathered

ered in full about his slender little neck so that the folds would fall over his poor shapely body and cover his deformity. Likewise she had let his yellow hair grow long, and trained it to fall in soft, loose curls over his shoulders, reaching far down below where he should have had a waist. Tietro's face was always white, and his eyes were as large and blue as the speedwell flower.

Diadamie had returned from her first trip to the village. She stooped down and kissed Tietro's cheek, then stepped back and with her hands behind her bade him guess what she had brought him.

"Candy," exclaimed the little boy. How well he knew.

"Yes," laughed Diadamie.

Tietro unrolled the little package with shining eyes. How beautiful it looked to the little creature—those two twisted sticks of red and white sugar.

The berries were now ripening fast, and Diadamie, anxious to increase her store as much as possible, had remained out longer than usual. It was fast approaching twilight when she climbed up the mountain side and struck the little path leading to her house. Once she thought she heard a cry like a child—but no, that could not be; yet she quickened her steps. Again it came, and this time clearer. She stopped to listen a moment, then hurried on. Within a few rods of the door she heard Tietro call: "Nanan, Nanan."

Diadamie answered the call with a clear, reassuring tone: "Here, Tietro, here is Nanan;" and in a moment she had her arms around the frightened child, soothing and caressing him. "What has frightened Nanan's little boy?" Tietro's face was blanched; his eyes were staring, but he was too terrified to speak intelligibly; he only pointed to the door, then hid his face in Diadamie's dress. It was a long time before he was sufficiently quiet to talk, and then all that Diadamie

top sills of the windows and from the eaves of the log house.

Tietro has grown thinner. He does not seem to care so much for Diadamie's stories now. He sits for hours quietly looking at the snowy scene; yet he seems contented. He has a habit of smiling to himself—a little, slow smile that plays around his baby lips, then steals into his clear blue eyes, to fade away with serious wonderment. The cold air affects Tietro badly; he breathes in short, painful gasps, and cats but little.

All day Saturday the snow has been falling. Sunday morning Diadamie arose early, and built a fire in the fireplace which blazed and crackled cheerfully. Then she carried in more logs, swept the snow from them, and built them up close to the fireplace—close enough to last all day, so that she might not have to bring in snowy wood to chill the air for the suffering child. The day dragged by. Diadamie felt a weight upon her heart from which there was no relief, for it was plain that Tietro was not so well. The stillness of that snow-entombed mountain was awful. She could not interest Tietro in any way. Before it was quite dark he wished to go to bed; Diadamie laid him down tenderly, tucked him in and kissed him many times, but he only smiled in answer to her good-night and soon fell asleep. Diadamie piled the logs on the fire and the blaze filled the room with a bright glow. Tietro slept on and breathed more easily now; and after one more look at his wasted face, she threw herself down on a rude couch at the foot of his bed and fell asleep.

When she awakened the fire was low, and she seemed to have been dreaming. She surely heard Tietro laugh. She opened her eyes slowly, and when consciousness had fully returned she was too terrified to move; for the room was filled with light—a moving, billowy, cloudy light, opaque like a mist, yet brilliant. This only for a minute—then



"CANDY!" EXCLAIMED THE LITTLE BOY.

could persuade him to tell her was: "She came and stood in the door." Diadamie was sure that the child had dreamed, and finding himself alone for the first time in the growing darkness he became frightened at the shadows. However, it was a long time before Diadamie could persuade Tietro to let her go to the village, but finally after promises of "candy" and extra rewards, he consented, and Diadamie set out with her usual stock of berries.

She felt the load to be heavy, somehow, and the way long. The day was hot. Many in the village were ill with fever, and it was harder than it had ever been to sell her berries. When the last measure was sold and Diadamie had started home, the sun was low down in the west. It was impossible now to walk fast up the steep mountain path. The day had been hard. But how was it with Tietro? What was it to be in the long years to come? What was the end to be? What if she herself was to have the fever?

It was fast growing dark. She must hurry on. Tietro would be frightened, "poor little lamb." But Diadamie could not hurry; something clogged her weary feet and held them back. At last she reached the top, and now the way was short; but it was dark, quite dark. Yet as she approached the house, she surely saw a light. Diadamie's heart stood still, but she tried to call to Tietro that she was coming. Yes, a clear white light shone from the window. Then she ran—ran with the swiftness that love and terror lend—crying aloud: "Tietro!" She rushed breathlessly into the room, to find, to her utter bewilderment, Tietro sitting quietly in his chair, as she had left him—except that there was a strange light in his eyes, and a smile of deep content upon his little white face. Diadamie almost doubted her reason for a minute; then she said: "Tietro, tell Nanan what it is?" But she never could coax any explanation from Tietro. Only once he said: "Nanan, dear Nanan, I am not afraid now."

Autumn comes soonest in the mountains. While the village still dreams of summer, the mountain trees have changed their tints from red to gold and from gold to brown. The wind has scattered the leaves over the green moss stones and blown them over Diadamie's beaten pathway, entirely obscuring it. The rain has packed them down, and everywhere they lie sodden and dead. The snow falls early in November; then comes a rain and washes it partly away, but the wind rises from the north and slowly freezes the rain, and the icicles hang from the great broad branches of the trees, from the

darkness. Diadamie sprang to Tietro's bedside. Tietro lay quite still. There was a smile upon his little white face that was not born of mystery, but of fruition. Tietro was dead.

One day a traveler, tramping over the mountains, came upon a deserted log hut; and near by, under the wide spread branches of a beech tree, was a little grave. At the head was a rude wooden slab, with this inscription, evidently burned in with a hot iron: "Tietro, aged six years."

Why She Liked Rome.

A writer reports a diplomat as saying that he has amused himself with asking members of the great army of travelers what object they have in view in their endless peregrination? Naturally the replies to this question are various. Of all reasons a Boston lady gave me the strangest. When I met her she had finished her sixth year of travel. She had made three tours round the world, and seen about everything that could be seen. I ventured to ask her which of all the cities she had visited she found most interesting. After considering the question awhile she answered Rome. I asked her why she preferred that to any other city, supposing it might be for a religious reason, but soon found that religion was not her stronghold. "I like Rome best," she said, "because they cook and serve calf's brains so nicely. In no other place in the world can one get calf's brains in the various ways they cook them in Rome."—Washington Star.

She Said It.

The difficulties which people who are unaccustomed to contact with titled persons have in using the "handles" to the names of lords and dukes are immense. An English paper tells of the way in which one young woman solved a problem of the sort. She was an unsophisticated country girl, and had been engaged as housemaid in the service of the duke of Rutland at Belvoir. When she came she was thus instructed by the housekeeper: "Whenever you meet the duke, Alice, be sure to say: 'Your grace.'" The very next day, as the maid was going down the passage, the duke chanced to meet her. Immediately the girl drew herself close to the wall, closed her eyes, and, assuming a reverential attitude, said: "Lord, supply the wants of others and make us thankful. Amen!"—Youth's Companion.

Reflected Glory.

Visitor—And who are you, my little man?
Cuthbert (with conscious pride)—I'm the baby's brother.—Tit-Bits.

HAND-MADE SHOES.

Rarely Seen in Comparison with the Machine-Made Articles.

"The making of shoes by hand is an art that is now carried on as extensively now as it was 30 years ago, when I first came to this city to learn my trade," said a leading New York shoemaker to a writer for the Star recently. "Nowadays there are very few first-class bootmakers, that is, men who are capable of turning out fine shoes from the raw material without the aid of machinery. Those who work in factories, or do 'team work,' are no more shoe-makers than an iron molder is a steam-fitter, or a street paver an engineer. A ready-made shoe takes only from 15 to 20 minutes to make, and in the process of manufacture passes through no less than 30 hands. This work at its best calls for no independent thought; it only requires a systematic machine, a thing of imitation. A good pair of hand-made boots or shoes, with oiled soles, will wear 12 months, and look well all the time, and even after that they can be repaired and will serve for second best for several months longer. The price will range from seven to ten dollars, according to finish. Such shoes are light, almost impervious to wet, springy and cling to the feet like a second skin. There are no nails or pegs perpetually cropping up to injure the feet, no breaking of the shank, no running down at the heel, nor turning up at the toes.

"The great difficulty in getting ready-made shoes to fit is the variation in the size of the feet during the day. They are smallest the first thing in the morning, and expand most during the afternoon, especially in hot weather. A man who makes hand-made shoes usually understands this, and consequently makes due allowance for the variation, but if you buy a machine-made pair of shoes in the morning, they are apt to pinch you regularly toward evening, while if you take the afternoon for your shopping, the shoes will feel uncomfortably large every morning. In either case corns are created.

"The majority of people's feet are distorted and turned from their natural growth by the obstinate and misplaced vanity of the general ready-made shoe buyer. Very few persons get their shoes long enough. The masses buy short, broad shoes, so that widths such as double C and double D, that ought never to be manufactured, are much in demand. When men, and women especially, tell the size of their feet, they like to make use of a short number—nothing is said about the breadth. Besides, when one goes into a store to try on shoes the feet are usually contracted from the exercise of walking. They are then in the best condition for making them feel easy and comfortable in new and ill-fitting shoes.

"A woman who habitually wears a No. 3 shoe can, when necessity demands, don a 3½ without great sacrifice. She still retains the integral number 3, which in some measure compensates her for the added fraction, but a new integer, No. 4, is distasteful by reason of its formidable sound. If shoes, like hats, could be graded by eighths of an inch, she would take refuge in a 3¾ shoe, and yet be comparatively happy. But from a No. 3½ to a No. 4 is too great a trial for a woman's nerves, and she usually insists upon cramming her feet into shoes that bring torture whenever worn.

"The Chinese are not the only race who disfigure their useful extremities. They go systematically to work to accomplish their deformities, while American men, and women especially, do it by blindly ignoring the pedal space that nature demands. The Mongolian feet are shortened by a long turning up of the toes, ours by cramping the members in poor shoe leather till the instep is slowly raised in self-defense. A naturally high instep is a thing of beauty, but one that is elevated by force is nothing if not grotesque. When Americans think less of appearances and more about the fitting and quality of their shoes, more walking with less fatigue will be accomplished, and we shall then perhaps become a nation of pedestrians, instead of a nation of wheelmen."—Washington Star.

NO GYMNASTICS IN NORWAY.

But for All That the People Are Exceptionally Strong.

Walking, climbing and ski-running they have in Christiania, the capital of Norway, with skating and coasting, but gymnasium athletics are practically nonexistent. There are probably not more than a half-dozen pairs of boxing gloves in Christiania. There are no running matches, no jumping, few crews, no wrestling, no cricket, football or tennis, no teaching of the "manly art of self-defense." The boys fight like little demons, and one would think they would aspire to do so scientifically. At one of the large boys' school it is part of the unwritten law (of the pupils) that the classes first out of the building shall at times congregate in one corner of the great brick-walled court yard, whence it shall be the duty and pleasure of the remainder of the school to whack them forth with strenuous application of fists and heads.

The best possible resistance is made, a great many eyes are blackened and some few teeth dislodged, but all casualties are received amicably (afterward) and all prowess duly accredited. Private quarrels are promptly settled, not in the school precincts, but in the recesses of the palace parks, where a ring is formed, seconds chosen and all proceedings conducted in proper order. —Boston Globe.

Famous Bible Distributor.

Perhaps the most famous distributor of Bibles in the world was Deacon William Brown, of New Hampshire. He began the work in 1849, and kept it up till his death a few years ago, at the age of 76. During that time no fewer than 120,000 copies of the Scriptures were given out by him, and, despite his age, in the two years preceding his death, he canvassed 230 towns and visited 80,000 families.—Chicago Chronicle.

BUTCHERY IN "SPORT."

Comparison of the Records of Lord de Grey and Kaiser William.

In the course of last year there appeared in a sporting contemporary Lord de Grey's wonderful record of game killed from 1867 to 1895. In yet another journal the present Kaiser William's record up to May, 1896, was published. Comparison, of course, is out of the question, but, in placing the emperor's figures by the side of the earl's, we realize what a marvelous shot the latter gentleman is, for the emperor is no mean sportsman, and yet his figures look very mean when placed side by side with those of the heir to the marquisate of Ripon.

Of pheasants the kaiser has disposed of 7,387 to the earl's 111,190; 407 partridges are all the emperor can put forward, while the earl's score is 89,401; the imperial record of grouse has apparently not been kept, 47,468 are Lord de Grey's figures; of rabbits the kaiser has shot 638, Lord de Grey killed 300 more in the course of 1893 alone—during his career he has disposed of 26,747. Hares are the emperor's strong point. He has shot 11,466, and even Lord de Grey can only point to two and a half times as many. Two thousand seven hundred and thirty-five snipe have fallen to the unerring aim of the earl, and he has also shot 2,077 woodcock to the kaiser's 2. The 56 wild duck shot by the emperor compare but poorly with the 1,393 that the earl has killed; but the imperial record of red deer is 738, while that of the earl is 381. One thousand five hundred and twenty-four large wild boars and 181 small boars appear in the emperor's list, again 97 pigs in the earl's; but, while the latter can point to 12 buffaloes, 11 tigers, 2 rhinoceros, and 8,424 various beasts, the emperor can but quote 1 whale and 559 different sorts of game—at least in this country, but at home he can boast of 17 foxes. Altogether the imperial bag shows 25,376 head of game, while Earl de Grey's contains 316,699.

The king of Naples, in a sporting tour through Austria, disposed of 51,038 head of game in the year 1793 alone—shooting 20 times as many foxes as the emperor has done in all his sporting career. Exactly 100 years later Earl de Grey disposed of 19,135 head of game, but no foxes, in the same time. In view of the fact that some 3,000 head of game were bagged in one day at the marquis of Ripon's moor at Stutton last year, the greatest record of the duke of Rutland, who in one day in the October of Waterloo year killed 125 head of game, does not look a very formidable bag for five hours' shooting, although early in the century it was considered to be a prodigiously fine achievement, and worthy to be quoted with the 4½ brace of partridges that Lord Kingston shot at Heydon on September 1, 1810, between sunrise and sunset, thereby winning a considerable wager. For wagers to be made on "bags" was quite a common thing early in the century. In 1811, for instance, a Mr. Clark, of Wollingham, Suffolk, made a bet of 50 guineas that he would kill and bag 47 shots out of 50; as a matter of fact he killed 59 birds in 60 shots. It is also recorded about this time that a gamekeeper in the employ of Sir H. Mildmay, for a considerable wage, "hit a cricket ball, with common shot, 12 times successively, between the wickets, bowled by Harris, one of the sharpest bowlers of the Hambledon club." Can it be possible that the expression "bagging a brace" when a batsman retires the second time from the wicket with a nought to his discredit arose from this conjunction of gun and cricket ball?—London Standard.

ABOUT THE WEATHER.

Mr. Wingleby Explains to George About the Seasons.

"You see, George," said Mr. Wingleby, whose youthful son had asked him how we came to have different kinds of weather, "the weather is put up in tin cans, a day's weather to a can, and usually they put about a year's supply ahead, enough to last through a spring, summer, autumn and winter. In filling the cans they sort it all out as well as possible. Sometimes when they get a can full there may be a little left over, and whatever remains in this way they throw into one lot. When they've got pretty nearly all the cans full, and the regular stock of weather has run out, they fill up from that lot of odds and ends. The cans so filled contain what is called variable weather, because it's mixed; but most of the weather they get pretty well sorted out according to the season.

"When they've got all the cans filled they stack 'em up where they'll be handy to get at, and there's a man that does nothing but open them. Every day he cuts a can and pours out the weather for that day; and of course a great deal depends upon him. Sometimes this man gets careless and pulls down a lot of the wrong cans, getting them, say, from the July shelf in the month of April, and likely as not getting down a week's supply at once, so as to have them handy on the opening table. Of course, he discovers his mistake the first can he opens, but he is too lazy to put the rest back, and so he keeps on until he has opened them all; and that's how it comes about, as it sometimes does, that we get a hot spell at a season when we ought to have nothing but cool weather.

"But, of course, those April cans are not lost; they must be around somewhere, and we get 'em later. Maybe the man will sprinkle them along with the hope that we won't notice them much; but as likely as not he opens them one after another together, maybe after some terribly hot spell in July or August, when they are sure to be a blessed relief; and if he does this we are pretty apt to forgive him his mistake in April."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Couldn't Resist a Bargain.

Miss Frisbie—How did you come to accept Mr. Gilgal?
Miss Gibbs—He told me that he felt so cheap.—Puck.

HUMOROUS.

—An Extreme View.—"What are mock marriages, Uncle Julius?" "Nine out of ten."—Chicago Record.

—Up in the Subject.—Teacher—"Name six animals of the frigid zone." Tommy—"Four polar bears and two seals."—Detroit Free Press.

—At Klondike.—Juneau Jack—"What are they lynching Sands the grocer for?" Placer Pete—"He was caught putting gold dust in his sugar."—Life.

—Hicks—"I suppose that Feldspar has a large circle of friends?" Wicks—"Well, if not a large circle, there are many rounders among them."—Boston Transcript.

—Known by His Back.—"I understand the rides a wheel." "He does." "Is he much of a rider?" "Oh, dear, no. Why, see how straight he stands."—Chicago Evening Post.

—Fair Play.—He—"It is strange you women don't wear those horribly big hats in church." She—"But it would not be fair. The men have no chance to get even by going out between the acts in church."—Indianapolis Journal.

—The Boston New Woman.—First Boston Girl—"That Miss Blunose is the most polite girl in Boston." Second Boston Girl—"Why?" "Every time she speaks to me she takes her glasses off and bows."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

—The Clever Expert.—"Is this the skull of a man or woman?" inquired the prosecuting attorney of the famous expert. "It is a woman's skull," replied the anatomist. "How do you know?" "By the worn appearance of the jaws."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ROUMANIA'S GRAIN CROPS.

Though Smaller Than New York State, Its Products Are Important.

Roumania is not a large country. Its entire population is materially less than that of the state of New York, and its area is 46,000 square miles, a thousand less than this state. Yet it has become one of the principal grain exporting countries of Europe.

Since the country was turned into one of peasant proprietors by the division of the crown estates, the cultivation of cereals, and especially of wheat, has increased largely, and with it the exports. Last year Roumania shipped from her Danubian ports 25 per cent. more grain for export than she did in 1895, and of this total wheat was the chief item. Last year's wheat crop in Roumania was 70,000,000 bushels, which, in view of the size of the country, is enormous. Nor is wheat the only product of this Danubian kingdom, for corn, or maize, as it is called there, is raised to the value of \$20,000,000 a year, and the product of barley is 250,000 tons a year, and of rye 100,000. The importance of these figures will be seen when it is stated that there is 50 per cent. more rye raised in Roumania than in the entire United Kingdom, and that the corn or maize crop in Roumania is larger than in any European country, with the exception of Austria and Italy. The total grain product in Roumania amounts in a year to more than 200,000,000 bushels, and the average yield to the acre of cultivated land is 25 bushels, whereas it is only 20 bushels in France and Germany and only ten in Italy and Russia. A table appeared some time ago in one of the European scientific journals showing the average yield in bushels of grain to the inhabitant in the various countries. In this computation the United States stood at the head with an average of 40; Denmark's average was nearly as large, and three other countries had an average of 23 bushels each, Russia, Sweden and Roumania. The average in France was 20, in Germany 16 and in the United Kingdom eight. The lowest of European countries was Switzerland. The shortage of grain crops in many European countries has led to an unusually large demand, of which the United States, as the chief grain-producing country of the world, is getting the largest benefit, but other countries which have surplus for export are gaining some advantages, too, and Roumania is one of the countries so favored. Unlike the other Danubian political divisions, it has a railroad system of eighteen hundred miles, and it has better roads than most of its neighbors.—N. Y. Sun.

A Queer Graveyard.

"In a little hillside graveyard west of Moorehead, Rowan county, Ky., is one of the queerest graveyards in all the United States," remarked C. H. Munsetter, of Willard, Ky. "The stone marks the last resting place of Johnny Martin, one of the principals of the famous Rowan county war between the Martins and Logans on the one side and the Tollivers on the other. In the feud more than 50 men were killed, and the governor of the state at one time was compelled to negotiate for peace with Craig Tolliver. Martin was taken from the officers of the law while en route to Lexington for safe-keeping—the Tolliver gang later hanging him near Farmers and riddling the body with bullets. But Martin's friends evened up scores by practically wiping out both feud and the Tolliver faction on the streets of Moorehead two years later. On Martin's gravestone is the following inscription: 'Stop, stranger; tread not upon the grave of one who never forgot a friend nor forgave an enemy. Johnny Martin lies here.'—Columbus (O.) Journal.

Inheritance.

Visitor—Mrs. Mixem, I see that your nephew has quite a knowledge of the art preservative. I wonder where he could have acquired it?
Mrs. Mixem—Oh, nat'rally enough. His ma knew more about preservatives than most anyone I ever knowed.—Boston Courier.

A Degenerate.

Mr. Hookfelder—Did you hear about it? Ikey has disgraced der family!
Mr. Stefnstein—Vat dia he do?
"Joined der fire department!"—Up to Date.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

FACTS AND FIGURES.

They Present the Economical Side of the Good Roads Question.

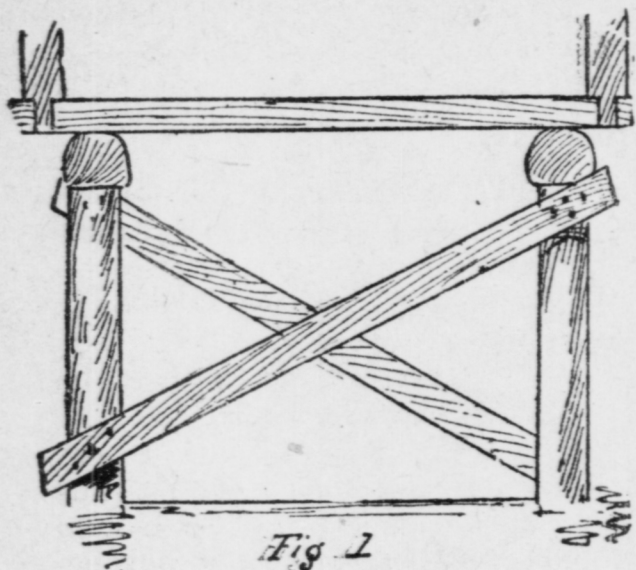
There are, it is estimated, 300,000 miles of highway roads in the United States, about 20 per cent. of the roads of all the world. Great Britain has 120,000 miles of roads, and these are some of the best in the world. Germany has 275,000 miles of roads, and some of them are as poor as the roadways of a great country can be. France, which has taken an enlightened view of the good roads question for many years and has spent by governmental or local authority more than \$1,000,000,000 on highways, has a road mileage of 330,000, more than any other country. Russia, with an enormous area, has only 70,000 miles of roads, while Italy, a smaller country, has 55,000.

For a considerable time the agitation in the United States for good roads languished for the reason, perhaps, that by the American system of subdivided local authority "what's everybody's business is nobody's business," and, controversies being frequent as to the liability of national, state or municipal authority for needful expenditures, very little was done. The National League for Good Roads was organized in 1892 "to awaken general interest in the improvement of public roads, to determine the best methods of building and maintaining them and conduct and foster such publications as may serve these purposes." At the beginning of the agitation, the good roads question did not make much headway, and it was not until the popularity of bicycling grew that the demand for improved roads became organized, and since then considerable headway has been made. A computation which finds much favor among the advocates of good roads is this: There are approximately, though the number is steadily on the decline, 14,000,000 horses in the United States (there were 15,000,000 by the census of 1890), and there are about 2,000,000 mules, principally in the south, the annual cost for fodder for these animals being \$1,500,000,000. On fine stone roads one horse can haul as much as three horses can haul over the average dirt road of this country. It is estimated that it would be necessary to build about 1,000,000 miles of macadamized roads in the United States in order to have as good a system of public highways as is found in several European states. At \$4,000 per mile this would involve an outlay of \$4,000,000,000, a pretty large sum. But if half of the draught animals could be dispensed with by the building of such roads, there would be an annual saving of \$700,000,000 in the food bill. Consequently, if road bonds were issued bearing three per cent. interest 6,000,000 miles of macadamized road could be built without increasing the annual expenses one dollar.—N. Y. Sun.

MAKING FARM BRIDGES.

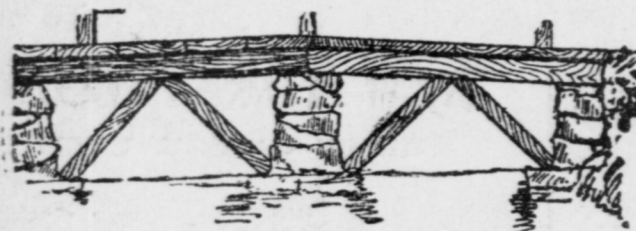
Two Methods Which Have Been Tried with Gratifying Success.

On many farms there are streams and ravines that have to be crossed by bridges. The proper construction of these is a matter of considerable importance, for valuable teams are driven



WELL-BRACED BRIDGE.

over them, and property is risked to their safety in other ways. The accompanying illustration, Fig. 1, shows a serviceable method of constructing such farm bridges, the cross braces as arranged being of special importance because they keep the bridge from settling to either side, as bridges unsupported



BRIDGE ON PIERS AND SUPPORTED BY TRUSSES.

ported very commonly do. Fig. 2 shows a more permanent and solid construction, rough stones being laid up in cement for supports, with a truss between the middle and each end, the ends of these trusses being supported by projecting rocks at the bases of the piers. Such a bridge is thoroughly supported and will well repay the extra labor in construction, provided the stream to be bridged is of any considerable width and the bridge is to be used to any great extent annually.—Orange Judd Farmer.

The Tree in the Fall.

In the fall the tree has completed its growth for the season. It must now ripen and prepare for winter. It can spare some of the moisture which comes with the fall rains. We may, therefore, sow some catch or cover crop. This crop will, if properly plowed under, greatly improve the mechanical condition of the soil; its roots will catch some of the leaching nitrates, of which the roots of the tree are now in little need; it will catch the rains and snows of fall and winter and hold them until they gradually percolate into the earth; it will prevent the puddling and cementing of the soil during winter; it will dry out the soil quickly in spring.—Western Plowman.

Creeping Bent Is Best.

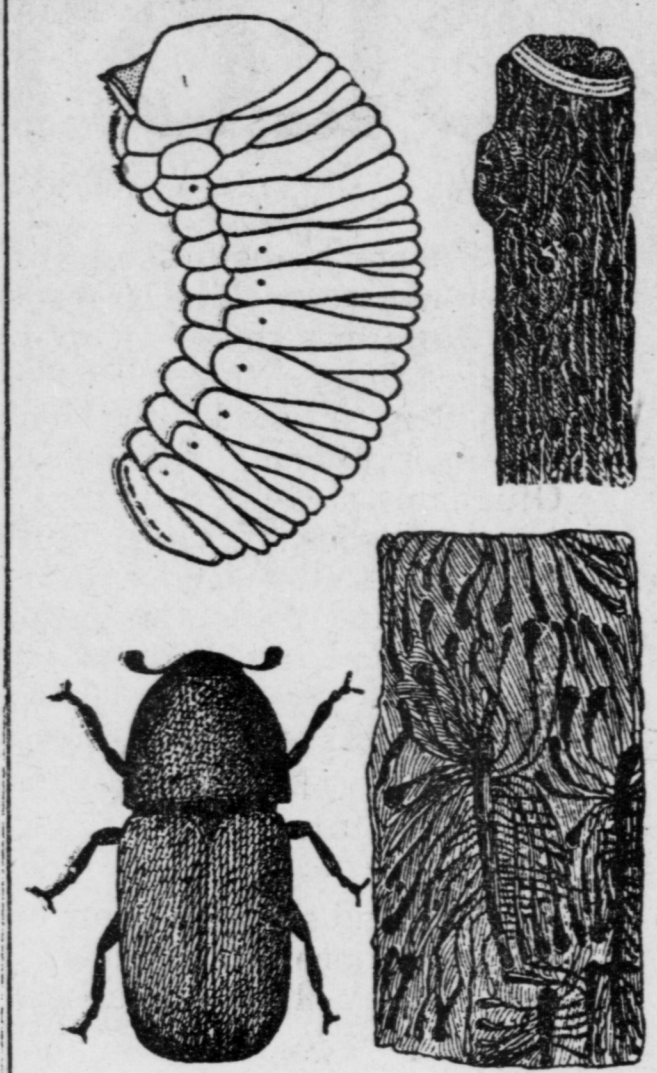
The agricultural department at Washington, after long experiments with lawn grasses, declares that creeping bent is the finest lawn grass known.

FRUIT BARK BEETLE.

A Destructive Insect and Methods for Controlling It.

This insect is a newcomer in the United States, having been known in this country less than 25 years. In Germany it has been known to seriously injure fruit trees for over 50 years. It was first discovered on American soil in 1877 in an orchard near Elmira, N. Y., and has gradually spread, especially to the south and central west. It was observed in large numbers in orchards in South Carolina in 1885-86. Two years later it was found in Indiana and is now well established throughout the central Mississippi valley.

My attention has been called to it several times this season in Maryland, and the editor of this journal has referred a query from a subscriber regarding the same pest. I have observed it lately in several orchards and some nurseries. It rarely ever does



FRUIT BARK BEETLE AND ITS WORK.

serious injury in nurseries and attacks only trees whose vitality has been reduced by being broken by plowing or injured in some other way. It does not confine its attacks to fruit trees, but is found working on shade and ornamental trees as well; usually the maple, elm and mountain ash.

The beetle will attack perfectly healthy trees, but has a decided preference for weak and sickly ones. A tree infested with this insect can be easily detected by a little careful observation. The trunk and larger branches are usually peppered full of little round holes about the size of a pin-head, see cut. In many instances the gummy exudation from these punctures is very conspicuous, standing out in bead-like masses or running down the branches and trunk. I have seen many trees, especially cherry, in this condition, the present season.

The little beetle responsible for this mischief is about one-tenth of an inch in length and one-third as wide. It is nearly black in color, somewhat cylindrical in general form, and under a glass of moderate power shows a clothing of yellowish hairs on the head and wing covers. The head is vertical and the jaws are short and stout. The beetle is shown in our figure very much enlarged (after Forbes).

The adult beetle, after making a hole in the tree, deposits her eggs in little grooves made in the inner bark. The young that hatch from these eggs feed upon the inner bark and sapwood, making long channels running in all directions from the central groove, as shown in lower right corner. These young worms frequently become so numerous as to completely girdle the branch or trunk, as the case may be. The young have no feet and are white, with small brown heads of the general shape shown in the illustration. They transform in these channels, and in due time the adults eat their way out, thus making more openings similar to the ones made by the female when depositing her eggs. There are probably two broods each year. One brood deposits its eggs in September and the insects pass the winter as larvae or worms under the bark. These transform in the spring, and begin to emerge as adults as early as the middle of March. I have also found a full-grown larva the last of July.

The fact that the fall brood passes the winter in the larval state, the first remedy that suggests itself is the cutting down and destruction by burning of all infected trees during the winter. I would recommend this procedure only in extreme cases or where the trees are of no special value. An attempt of extermination would mean the absolute destruction of every tree showing the least attack.

Experimentation with various sprays and washes for controlling this pest has not been carried forward very rapidly. Trees sprayed with a strong solution of Bordeaux mixture and Paris green combined, at about double the strength which is generally used, have given very promising results. The first application should be made about April 1 and the second two weeks later. In order to be most effectual, the spraying should be done before any of the characteristic marks of the insect are found upon the trees, as it will be much easier to prevent the attack than to destroy the beetles after they have once entered the tree.—Prof. W. G. Johnson, in American Gardening.

An Aid to Happy Life.

The avenues that make possible pleasant communication with the mill, factory, market, railroad, ferry, fair ground, school, church and neighbor, and unite town and country, are the ones that need to be always clean and fit for use.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Good Roads Mean Progress.

Poor highways are incompatible with the public welfare.—Good Roads.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

Power to impose a license tax upon nonresidents who carry on business within city limits is upheld, in Petersburg vs. Cocke (Va.), 36 L. R. A. 432, where the rule is applied to an attorney at law having an office in the city but residing outside.

A note held by a nonresident which is payable where he resides is held, in Ward vs. Boyce (N. Y.), 36 L. R. A. 549, to be in no sense property of the debtor, or within the power of the courts at the debtor's residence, for the purpose of making any decree in trustee process affecting its title or ownership.

A prisoner in a reformatory who violates his parole by going into another state is held, in Drinkall vs. Spiegel (Conn.), 36 L. R. A. 486, to be a fugitive from justice within the provision of the United States constitution for the surrender, on demand of the executive of another state, of the person fleeing from justice.

The knowledge of a creditor that his debtor is heavily in debt is held, in Feder vs. Ervin (Tenn.), 36 L. R. A. 335, insufficient to make his purchase of property of his debtor in satisfaction of his debt fraudulent as to other creditors. The multitude of cases on the right of a creditor to buy property from his debtor in satisfaction of the debt are compiled in the annotation to this case.

The treasurer of a private corporation having as such moneys of the corporation in his hands is held, in Mayo vs. Milwaukee Amusement company (Wis.), 36 L. R. A. 561, to be subject to garnishment on a judgment against the corporation. A note to this case shows the conflict in the decisions of the different states on the right to garnish an officer or agent of a corporation on a demand against the corporation.—Chicago News.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS.

Fancy muffs and collars in two contrasting furs.

Collars of silk with a gauze ruche and cravat bow.

Plaittings of shaded silk for puff effects on large hats.

Vicuena cloths in black and colors for tailored suits.

Fur coats showing a loose front and belted back.

Short, straight front corsets of various patterns.

Tailor suits of rough black goods trimmed with braid.

Curious rug and cushion covers of oriental goods.

Many small gilt frames in single and double shapes.

Glass lamp shades in translucent and enamelled effects.

Men's silk mufflers in white, black and red effects.

Girls' plaid frocks made with the blocks bias or straight.

Plaittings of narrow ribbon or silk for dress trimmings.

Tablecovers of gold embroidered satin and silk from India.

Divans with striped covers and cushions for room corners.

Short petticoats of crepon trimmed with lace or silk embroidery.

Suits showing sleeves, belt and yoke of velvet and blouse and skirt of cloth, moire velour or drap d'ete.—Dry Goods Economist.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

A fruit evaporator will save much fruit that is wasted every fall. Cider vinegar is always salable, and every farmer should have a mill and press in order to utilize apples that are not suitable for market.

The value of rape is becoming better known every year. An authority states that one acre of rape for hogs is equal to about 46 bushels of grain. It is relished by sheep, and poultrymen who have large flocks are becoming interested in it, as it is an excellent source for providing green food.

A windmill is a source from which both water and power can be obtained, and they are not costly. The objection to grinding the grain would largely disappear if geared windmills were used. Once the windmill is erected the power costs nothing, and, though at times it may not be in operation, yet there are periods when much work can be done with its use.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, NOV. 15.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	\$ 2 25 @ 2 85
Select butchers	3 85 @ 4 45
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 25 @ 6 00
HOGS—Common	2 85 @ 3 40
Mixed packers	3 40 @ 3 55
Light shippers	3 40 @ 3 60
SHEEP—Choice	3 55 @ 4 25
LAMBS—Good to choice	5 25 @ 5 65
FLOUR—Winter family	3 30 @ 3 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 3 red	60 @ 62
No. 3 red	60 @ 62
Coru—No. 2 mixed	60 @ 62
Oats—No. 2	47 @ 47
Rye—No. 2	47 @ 47
HAY—Prime to choice	9 00 @ 9 25
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	10 @ 10 25
Lard—Prime steam	6 @ 12 75
BUTTER—Choice dairy	13 @ 14
Prime to choice creamery	12 @ 13
APPLES—Per bush	2 50 @ 3 25
POTATOES—Per bush	1 85 @ 2 25

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patents	\$ 4 00 @ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	97 1/2 @ 98 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring	87 @ 90
CORN—No. 2 white	25 1/2 @ 26 1/2
OATS—No. 2	26 @ 26 1/2
PORK—Mess	7 35 @ 7 40
LARD—Steam	4 40 @ 4 25 1/2

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	\$ 4 50 @ 4 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	97 1/2 @ 98 1/2
Southern—Wheat	92 @ 98
Corn—Mixed	33 @ 33 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	27 1/2 @ 28
Rye—No. 2 western	54 1/2 @ 54 1/2
CATTLE—First quality	4 00 @ 4 40
HOGS—Western	4 30 @ 4 50

INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	92 1/2 @ 94
Coru—No. 2 mixed	60 @ 62 1/2
Oats—No. 2	26 @ 26 1/2

LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patents	\$ 2 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	97 1/2 @ 98 1/2
Coru—Mixed	60 @ 62
Oats—Mixed	27 @ 27 1/2
PORK—Mess	7 35 @ 7 40
LARD—Steam	4 40 @ 4 25 1/2

AN AMBITIOUS GIRL.

From the New Era, Greenburg, Ind.

This paper recently received information that the ten year old daughter of Mr. M. Rybolt, of Hartsville, Ind., had been cured of a severe illness. The case seemed more than ordinary one, and consequently a special representative was sent to investigate.

The Rybolts are well-to-do farmers living about two miles southwest of Hartsville. When the reporter called Mr. and Mrs. Rybolt and their daughter in question, Louise, were at home, also the other three children. Louise is the oldest. She had been going to school for four years, and was formerly in very good health, but for the past year or more she had been ill.

A year ago the present winter it was noticed that she was breaking down in health. For a time the cause could not be ascertained, but it was finally decided that it was from over-study. It has always been the ambition of Louise to educate herself as soon as possible, for she was anxious to graduate from the common branches early, and to try a college course, which her parents promised she could do as soon as she should finish the common branches.

How many children by diligent study to achieve their ambitions are injuring their health! It was so in this case. The child studied hard all day and oft far into the night, and had won the respect and admiration of her teacher and of all the school by her aptness, and rapid learning.

For some time Louise experienced an indisposition which she would not make known to her parents, for fear they would have her remain from school. Her head ached soon became unendurable, and was noticed by her teacher. She had by this time grown pale and weak.

One day she became suddenly sick at school, and was taken home. For several weeks she suffered from a fever, and the physicians could not rally her. A neighbor urged them to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which she finally did, with splendid results. Louise began getting better at once, and by the time she had consumed ten boxes of the pills she was cured.

"What you have written is true," said Mrs. Rybolt. "I don't think Louise would have recovered had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She is in perfect health to-day, and able to re-enter school."

"We are using these pills in our family when we need medicine, and find that they do more good than doctors' medicines, and they are not nearly so expensive. I would be glad to recommend them to any one who is sick, and can especially recommend them in any case similar to Louise's."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, chronic headache, the after-effects of a gripe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. These pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Crucial Man.

"I tried all day yesterday," "What for?" "It was our wedding anniversary, and Henry said: 'It seems to me that something awful occurred ten years ago to-day, but I can't remember what it was.'"—Detroit Free Press.

B. & O. Improvements Completed.

The improvements on the Main Line of the Baltimore and Ohio, west of, and between Martinsburg, W. Va., and North Mountain, have been completed November 1st. They cover a distance of nearly four miles, starting three miles west of Martinsburg, and extending some distance west of Myers Hole, which is near the North Mountain station. At Myers Hole the line was changed, taking out some very objectionable curves, and the roadbed raised nearly fifteen feet, eliminating two grades of 42 feet per mile which came together at Myers Hole and substituting therefor an almost level track. This point on the road has always been a dangerous one, and many freight wrecks have occurred there. Apart from doing away with the dangerous feature of two sharp down grades coming together, as was the case in this instance, the saving in operation of the road by the change will be very large, as it enables the train to be greatly increased in speed, and reduces the liability of accident to the minimum. At Tablers the road-bed has been lowered about 13 feet, and the same at Tabbs, besides taking out objectionable curvature and reducing the rate of grades at these points from 42 feet per mile to 20 feet per mile, thus increasing the cars that can be hauled per train. Though these improvements have cost quite a sum of money, the expenditure is fully justified by the great saving in operation.

What It Was.

Para-Alice, I thought I heard a loud smack in the hall last night. Alice—Yes, Mr. Upsley made that noise with his lips when I told him you had cleared \$50,000 in a wheat deal.—Cleveland Leader.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

His Advantage.

Slaphard—Hello, old man; how are you? Spunkup—You have the advantage of me, sir. "That's so. I don't know you."—N. Y. Journal.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for corns, calluses, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Crushed Worm.—Mrs. Henry Peck—"I had I only married you because I pitied you when nobody else thought anything about you." Mr. Henry Peck (wearily)—"Ah, well, my dear, everybody pities me now."—Boston Traveler.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Nothing tries a fellow's patience more than to find all the windows locked when he tries to raise them suddenly in the morning.—Washington Democrat.

Fits stopped tree and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 62 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 938 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

Society Note.

Nellie Chaffie tried very hard to get some conversation out of young Clamwhooper, but he answered in monosyllables. At last, hearing violin playing in the next room, she asked:

"Do you play the violin?" "No, that's a fellow in the next room," he said, with a sudden outburst of loquacity.—N. Y. World.

Heavy Gale.

A Yankee, in describing a gale of wind, says: "A white dog, while attempting to weather the gale, was caught with his mouth open and turned completely inside out."—Tit-Bits.

A Big Regular Army.

The mightiest host of this sort is the army of invalids whose bowels, livers and stomachs have been regulated by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. A regular habit of body is brought about through using the Bitters, not by violently agitating and griping the intestines, but by reinforcing their energy and causing a flow of the bile into its proper channel. Malaria, la grippe, dyspepsia, and a tendency to inactivity of the kidneys, are conquered by the Bitters.

A Bad Sign.

"I'm afraid," said the candidate, gloomily, "the other side has me beaten and they know it."

"Why do you think so?" asked his friend. "Well, there are very few campaign lies being circulated about me."—Puck.

Take the Air Line

To St. Louis and the West, 53 miles the shortest from Louisville, makes the quickest time, Pullman Sleepers, Parlor and Dining Cars. For complete information address J. P. Maffett, Traveling Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn. R. A. Campbell, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

She—"I hear you have just got married; is it too late to offer congratulations?" He—"Oh, yes; I was married three weeks ago."—Tit-Bits.

Why Is Star Plug Tobacco the Best?

Because it is made from selected stock of the best grade of leaf that grows. The ingredients used in its manufacture are absolutely pure—nothing injurious to the system enters into it.

Flies are never as active as when you want to sleep in the morning.—Washington Democrat.

How My Throat Hurts!—Why don't you use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar? Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A person looking out for old people always makes a good impression.—Washington Democrat.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a cough medicine.—F. M. Abbott, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

We should call learning to ride a bicycle in the hot sun, work.—Washington Democrat.

The weather seems delightful when Rheumatism is cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

No wonder a typewriter gets rattled when a pretty girl is working it.—Chicago News.

Where? Have pains and aches everywhere. Cured by St. Jacobs Oil—they're nowhere.

A mother's praise of her children never interests any other woman.—Chicago News.

A quickstep. Step out when St. Jacobs Oil quickly cures your lumbago.

The office never gets left when it starts out to seek the man.—Chicago News.

THE TURN OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help.



The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."—MRS. DELLA WATSON, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Wit and Wisdom in Short Sentences.

Where there's a will there's usually a constance. Snow comes down in the winter and ice goes up in the summer.

Time flies. That's one advantage it has over flying machines.

The wind has a great deal to do with making the weather—vane.

When some men feel blue they get drunk and paint things red.

The stronger the butter is in the tub the weaker it is in the market.

A doctor may spend money like water, but he doesn't get it from the well.

After a man secures a girl's hand he sometimes finds she has him under her thumb.

One word always leads on to another—no matter whether you are reading the Bible or a dime novel.

A man must have a lot of bravery in his make-up to enable him to listen calmly to the whistling of bullets.

Look Out For Cancer!

Few people are born entirely free from blood taint. This is often very slight or remote, and sometimes may not develop at all in one generation, but breaks out in a serious disease later.

Cancer, the most dreadful of all diseases, is often the result of some blood taint inherited from generations back. It often appears as a mere mole or insignificant pimple, which later develops into an alarming condition. No one knows but that he may be subject to an inherited impurity in the blood, nor can he tell whether or not this may some day crop out in the form of destructive cancer. It is, therefore, important that any little sore or scratch, which does not readily heal, be given prompt attention, or a serious condition may result.

Mr. Robert Smedley, of Ocala, Fla., was the victim of a malignant cancer, which first appeared in the manner above described. He writes:

"At first I paid no attention to the little blotches on my face, thinking they would soon pass away. Before long, however, they became sore, and soon began to enlarge. I applied ordinary local remedies, but they had no effect, and I then consulted a physician. When



he told me I had cancer, I became alarmed and hastened to obtain treatment for I knew how dangerous cancer was.

"I received the best medical attention, but the cancer continued to grow worse until the physicians finally said that I would have to have an operation performed, as that was the only hope for me. This I refused to submit to, as I knew cancer was a blood disease, and my common sense told me that it was folly to expect an operation to cure a blood disease."

"Knowing S. S. to be a good blood remedy I decided to try it, and the first bottle produced an improvement. I continued the medicine, and in four months the last scab dropped off. Ten years have elapsed, and not a sign of the disease has returned."

The alarming increase in the number of deaths which occur as the result of a surgical operation is attracting general attention, and a strong sentiment against such methods of treatment is fast developing among the most intelligent classes. It seems that in almost every case where the doctors' treatment is unsuccessful, the learned physicians decide at once that an operation must be performed, and the keen blade of the surgeon is recklessly resorted to.

The many caustic plasters which are applied to remove cancers are more painful than death, and the danger of a surgical operation is as great as the disease itself. No plaster or surgical operation can cure cancer, because it is a blood disease; the destructive cancer cells are in the blood, and cannot be cut out, or removed by local treatment. As the disease must be forced from the blood, it is only reasonable to rely upon a real blood remedy for a cure, one which goes direct to the cause of the trouble and removes it.

S. S. (Swift's Specific) is the only known cure for cancer and other obstinate and deep-seated blood diseases such as Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism and Contagious Blood Poison. It is

Purely Vegetable,

and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain not a particle of mercury, potash or other mineral, which means so much to all who know the disastrous effects of these drugs.

Books on Cancer and Blood Diseases will be mailed free to all who address Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

FRANK & CINCINNATI, KY.

Set March 1, 1897.

EXCEPT SUNDAY.

PAST BOUND.

LV	6:20am	6:30pm
AF	6:40am	6:40pm
AF	6:50am	6:50pm
AF	7:00am	6:58pm
AF	7:10am	6:56pm
AF	7:20am	6:54pm
AF	7:30am	6:52pm
AF	7:40am	6:50pm
AF	7:50am	6:48pm
AF	8:00am	6:46pm
AF	8:10am	6:44pm
AF	8:20am	6:42pm
AF	8:30am	6:40pm

T BOUND.

LV	9:20am	6:30pm
AF	9:30am	6:40pm
AF	9:40am	6:50pm
AF	9:50am	6:58pm
AF	10:00am	6:56pm
AF	10:10am	6:54pm
AF	10:20am	6:52pm
AF	10:30am	6:50pm
AF	10:40am	6:48pm
AF	10:50am	6:46pm
AF	11:00am	6:44pm
AF	11:10am	6:42pm
AF	11:20am	6:40pm

C. D. BERRY, CINCINNATI, KY.

WAGNER has taken the Cincinnati Daily Times

and will be published for subscribers

at six cents per copy

or by subscription.

OFFERED HIM TWO WIVES.

King Cetewayo Appreciated the Tenor's Singing of "Old Dog Tray."

"There is much in a name, or at least I think so," said Albert Gerard-Thiers, the tenor, who once sang for old Cetewayo, king of the Zulus. Mr. Gerard-Thiers several years ago bore the Teutonic cognomen of Thiers and had it changed to Thiers. His fame spread, and his middle name was wedded to his surname with a hyphen.

"I am more French than German," he continued, "and my vocal method is not at all German. Many people imagine that a German vocalist is a master of the guttural, and that is one reason why I had my name changed. I have no prejudice against the German method, only I prefer the French method of singing. People who were introduced to me used to ask if I was German. As I speak French and not German, I concluded to change my name to Thiers. My wife is an American, but she has lived so long in Paris that she speaks French like a native and has nothing German in her appearance or manners."

"Did you sing in French to King Cetewayo?"

"No; I sang in English. The old Zulu was in captivity when I saw him in Africa. I was singing in Cape Colony in my boyhood days with an English opera company, and after it stranded I visited the dethroned African monarch. The English kept him guarded at a farmhouse, but allowed him privileges. I sang several operatic airs for him, but they did not please him, and in despair I tried 'Old Dog Tray.' He liked it, and when told the story he said a dog was faithful and wished me to sing it again. Then he embarrassed me exceedingly by presenting me with two of his wives. Each was more than six feet in height and black as the ace of spades. I declined his royal offer, although he declared the wives would not be missed."

—New York Commercial.

DINING AND FEEDING.

American Table Manners Not So Open to Criticism as Formerly.

It has been conceded that the degree of civilization a people has reached may be accurately measured by its dietary. Now, some one has said that "the American feeds, the Englishman devours, the Frenchman dines." In view of this statement one wonders what the English have been doing through the centuries to have advanced so little. We do not pretend to answer for them, but would say for ourselves, we have been heaving our way through forests, pioneering in every direction, in every sense—ample apology for feeding instead of dining.

But, of course, it was a Frenchman who made the declaration, and, of course, he made it long ago, when, mortifying though it be, honesty compels us to acknowledge that we may have been guilty. Times, however, and conditions have changed, and not even the most bigoted Frenchman will refuse to admit that when the American has reached the dining point he will have more to dine upon than any other man in the world. The culture of man in America will demand all the art in his cuisine that France by study has evolved, with the added merit of honesty in his food, the disguises incident to poverty of material not being a necessity. There is no department of supply in which we have not the advantage, and we are learning to use our materials as rapidly as we have been obliged to learn all other things.—Ella Morris Kretschmar in Woman's Home Companion.

What Wrestlers Should Eat.

The Japanese wrestlers are a race of giants; they often weigh from 14 to 20 stone. At the Imperial hotel in Tokyo once they brought their champion wrestler to my room. He was prodigious in size and as fat and fair as a baby. He was a Hercules in strength, but looked like an overgrown cherub of Correggio.

"What do you eat?" I asked.

"Rice, nothing but rice."

"Why not eat meat?"

"Meat is weakening. Beef is 70 per cent water. Rice is 80 per cent food. I ate lean beefsteak once and my strength left me. The other man ate rice and threw me down."

My courier said: "This wrestler is the champion of Japan. No one can throw him."—Pearson's Weekly.

She Supervises a Farm.

In spite of being college bred the ability to earn a living in the most businesslike manner has been proved by Miss Anna T. Hayes of Louisville. She is now taking personal supervision of her father's farm of 200 acres. She is devoting time and money to the development of a special breed of pigs for the specially cured hams of which there is a growing demand in the state. The pigs are fattened on sterilized milk, meal and apples and are brought up to a uniform weight. The hams are cured on the farm. The young woman is making a complete success of her venture.

Bright Valet.

Valet (to officer's fiancée)—My lieutenant has sent me to bring you this bouquet of forest flowers, plucked by his own hands.

Fiancee—Oh, how poetic! And how long it must have taken to gather them!

Valet—Indeed, miss, it took me nearly three hours.—Fliegende Blätter.

In the northern parts of China there are many villages which are almost deserted in winter, the inhabitants going south, where they live by begging. They form regular guilds and literally compel shopkeepers to help them by threatening to cause a riot in front of their stores, which Chinese merchants abhor.

The oldest shaped county among the 8,000 which go to make up the separate divisions of the various states is Warren county, Tenn. It lies in the center of the state and is as near a perfect circle as any division of land could be.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder medicine, is relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Paris (Ky.) News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Elkhart, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (2isp-1mo)

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Write at once for circulars and special terms, stating your choice of territory.

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[Advertisement.]

Some Plain Facts.

Grave errors, injustice, wrongs of greater or less degree, arise from lack of knowledge of the truth, and more frequently from deception.

The most infamous case on record of deception and injustice is the attempt to demonetize silver as a money of final redemption in the United States.

There is no learned judge, skilled lawyer, or court of justice that is capable of reconciling the effort with the constitutional laws that govern the issue of money in this country.

The people have been deceived, officials in power, chosen to administer justice under the laws, have ignored their sworn duty, and given aid to the scheme that has paralyzed industry, reduced property values one-half, and beggared millions.

There is no authority of law, either specific or by inference, by which gold alone is made the only money with which to discharge debts, either public or private. The effort to make it so is unconstitutional and a national calamity.

Plain and ample information, facts and truth, concerning this almost successful scheme to corner the wealth of the people, is now being printed in the Cincinnati Enquirer, a newspaper which the combined power of money has failed to muzzle or buy.

The Weekly Enquirer is only 75c. a year. The address is Enquirer Company, Cincinnati, O.

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You are cordially invited to inspect the handsomest line of Clothing, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes, etc., ever displayed in Bourbon County. Not alone being the highest quality of goods but we intend to give the people the benefit of buying them at a less price than other stores can offer. See our new and mammoth

FALL STOCK OF MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING!

See our beautiful styles in Men's and Boys' and Children's Shirts and underwear. The largest stock and best quality in Men's, Ladies' and Children's shoes. Also, Ladies' and Children's Hats at money-saving prices. New and novel effects in Fall Dress Goods and Silks. Also, Serges, Broadcloth, Henriettas, etc. New Calicoes, Outing Cloths, Wrapper Goods, Flannels, Sateens, Percalines, Comforts, Blankets, Gingham, Jeans, Shirting, Table Linens, Duck Goods, Napkins, Linen Crashes, Ticking, Quilts, Velvets, Fancy Ribbons, Hosiery, Curtains, Ladies' Underwear, Handkerchiefs, all best makes of Corsets in colors and white; Gloves for Men, Ladies and Children. Gloves in Leather, Kid and Wool. Carpets, Oil Cloths, Matting, etc.

FREE—With every purchase you get a coupon. When you have \$5.00 worth of coupon tickets you get free a large, handsome glass-framed picture.

Call and see with your own eyes and you will acknowledge that we are the people's friends. Come once and you will come back again—they all do—because we give our customers honest goods at honest prices.

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B. B. & Co.'s fine Tailor-Made Men's Suits and Pants.
The Celebrated Mrs. Jane Hopkins' make in Boys' and Children's Suits and Pants.
The Famous Monarch White and Fancy Men's Shirts.
Stetson Hats, Black and Brown Stiff Hats.
Rice & Hutchins' best quality and make in Shoes and Boots.
Twin Bros. Custom Made Ladies' Misses' and Children's Shoes guaranteed to give satisfaction.
TAILORING DEPARTMENT.—Just received: New Fall Piece Goods. We make Suits to order—guarantee perfect fit—Suits \$10 up; Pants, \$3 up. Call and leave your measure.

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ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN,
Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.

(11my)

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-

SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on
BENJ. F. SHARON,
Jacksonville, Ky.
(13oct-1f)

FOR SALE PRIVATELY.

My residence on Henderson street, half square from City School. Seven rooms and kitchen, two porches, large shed in back yard, good cistern, large basement, plenty fruit and shade trees, vines, etc.

L. GRINNAN.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,
Assignee of T. H. Tarr.

MANN & ASHBROOK, Attys. (23je)

OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, OCT. 12TH, 1897,

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Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

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